MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · RURAL LIFE · EXCELSIOR · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS · NEWS

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

VOL. XII. NO. 43. ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1861. WHOLE NO. 615.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

AUTUMN NOTES.

THE Autumn is pretty well advanced; in a few weeks, and weeks are very short in a busy time, Winter will commence his rigorous reign. A good deal remains to be done before we can welcome his coming with anything like composure or satisfaction. The season has been somewhat remarkable; for up to this time, (Oct. 18th,) we have not observed the least sign of frost in this section; and we have not had an Autumn in many years more unfavorable to fall work, on account of the almost incessant rains. As a general thing we find farmers have a good deal of work yet to do, while in some cases the requirements of the country and the patriotism of the people have made the ordinary help lighter than usual, while extra assistance is more difficult to obtain.

We have long observed that exemption from frost until late in the season is not a help but a hindrance to the farmer,—and in such cases winter, when it finally comes, finds him entirely unprepared. With frosts in the latter part of September or early in October, the work of the fall harvest commences at once and in earnest, and every frosty night is considered as a warning—a call for extra exertions to prepare for winter with all possible speed. Then, too, with clear, frosty nights, we have fine, dry weather, favorable to out-door work. But, when frost keeps off until late in the season, especially if wet, work is delayed, the potato tops do not die, turnips and carrots are making growth and must not be disturbed, and everything moves along slowly. We do not realize the steady advance of the season until a change takes place suddenly, the ground is frozen, potatoes can be dug only in middle of warm days, and many are spoiled, everything must be hurried up; and cold fingers, slovenly work, and much loss is the result. We do not speak thus to cast reproach upon farmers for want of forethought, or because we think ourselves more wise and prudent in this respect than thousands of our readers, for we have suffered in this way more than once, but because if we were engaged in the practical work of the farm we would feel exceedingly thankful for such a gentle reminder, and endeavor to profit by it. We do not profess to be weather-wise, but rather think the present will prove to be one of those treacherous seasons to which we have alluded, and extraordinary care will be necessary to make preparations for the coming of winter; for come it will before long, and perhaps without warning.

Although the warm, moist autumn has produced an unusual quantity of fall feed, yet the coming winter may be long and severe, and coarse fodder that now, in a time of plenty, is thought almost worthless, before spring may assume a value not at present easy to realize. It is best, then, to save every kind of fodder that can by any possibility or in any emergency be made available. By the modern mode of cutting and steaming, or scalding and mixing with meal or mill-feed, much that has been heretofore considered of but little value may be turned to good account. Should the bee refuse honey from buckwheat because inferior to that from basswood and white clover, many a colony would perish by starvation. We have thought that many were feeding their meadows, especially the new ones, too close this fall, being deceived, no doubt, by their green appearance, resulting from constant rains; but an examination of the plants would have shown that they were eaten almost to the roots. The ground, too, has been so soft that injury must result in some cases, we think, but experience may not prove this to be so.

It is strange that farmers will continue to plant potatoes on heavy, undrained soils, now that the disease is so common. A dry, well drained soil and rather light, can alone be depended upon for a crop. We lately saw a field of Peach Blows from which scarcely ten bushels of sound potatoes to the acre were gathered. In burying potatoes this year, a dry knoll must be secured, as the ground is full of water. Before burying they should be exposed to the sun and air, and have a thorough drying, as this will check the rot.

The hogs should be put up to fatten at once, and they can use up the small potatoes, apples, and other things that abound at this time of the year. Cooked potatoes and ground barley and peas will fatten hogs a little faster than anything we ever tried, and make sweet, solid pork. Meal may be substituted for the barley, but the influence of peas upon pork is great, as any one may ascertain by feeding a few to those that they kill for home consumption.

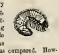
◆

INQUIRIES AND NOTES.

The Destructive "White Grub."

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Inclosed I send you a piece cut from the *Farmers' Advocate*. The description of the depredations of the grub is true; but we had supposed they were the larvæ of the Maybug, and that next spring they would be humming about the air, instead of reproducing themselves in the earth, as described by the writer of the article. Will you decide this question for us, or set us both right, if wrong?—A SUBSCRIBER, *Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.*

THE article referred to describes the ravages of "a large white worm, sometimes called the grub worm, which breeds and matures in timothy, and perhaps in some of the other grasses. They become so abundant that they cut the sod from the under soil in large patches all over the field, so that you can lift it off as you would a covering from a bed; and the grain crops succeeding they will utterly destroy." From the description we cannot say whether this is the Wire-worm, as we judge the writer in the *Advocate* supposed, or the grub of the May-bug, or Chaffer. The latter has been exceedingly destructive in gardens in this section for the few years past, cutting off whole beds of strawberries, and making sad havoc with verbenas and other bedding plants, and have latterly become troublesome in pastures. Last season we saw a field of potatoes, in which the greater half of the tubers were so injured as to be unsalable, sometimes only a shell being left. The eggs that produce the Wire-worm are laid just below the surface of the earth, and they are several years before becoming a perfect insect—all that time feeding upon the roots of plants in the summer, and in the winter descending deep into the earth. The May-bug lays its eggs in June, below the surface of the ground, and these soon produce a yellowish-white grub, with a shining dull yellow head; they live on the roots of plants during the summer. In fall they descend for winter quarters, and come out in the spring perfect insects. Where they are plenty, scores will be turned up by the plow or exposed in spading. From the West we have received specimens of the grub charged with the mischief, and it is very much like that of the May-bug, of which we present a drawing. It is evidently of the May-bug species, though differing a little we judge from the specimens obtained here with which it was compared. However, the specimens were dried and somewhat mutilated before coming to our hands, so that we could not judge with certainty as to their identity. Our Western Editor gave all the information obtainable in the RURAL of September 14th.



Fall Plowing.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Is fall plowing of sufficient advantage to pay for the trouble and inconvenience? It is inconvenient, because, in this country, it must be done when all the strength on most farms is needed to secure crops, and make ready for our hard winters. Of course it requires extra labor, because, in most cases, I suppose, it is necessary to plow again in the spring.—PLOWMAN, *Cayuga Co., N. Y.*

IT is difficult to give a general rule of practice in agriculture to which there are not so many exceptions as almost to destroy the rule. Circumstances, soil, &c., vary much, and all these differences must be taken into consideration before any practice can be recommended or adopted with safety. This is what causes such a difference of opinion as is exhibited in all our agricultural meetings for discussion of practical questions, and in the communications furnished the Agricultural Press even by the best and most successful farmers. One plows the ordinary depth, then follows with the subsoil plow, and in this way, by deep and thorough tillage, raises large crops of corn, and can do so in no other way. Another hears this statement with surprise; for three, or at most, four inches, is as deep as he would ever plow for corn. With deeper tillage than this every attempt to grow a crop had proved a failure. Here is a difference in belief and practice between the two farmers, that in the opinion of the less thoughtful entirely destroys faith in the reliability of both, and their words are regarded as of no more value than the "sounding brass or tinkling cymbal." But by more careful inquiry we learn that the first lives on a heavy limestone farm, with a rich, yet stiff and impervious subsoil, which it is of the greatest importance should be broken up and gradually mixed with the surface. The last has his home on a lighter, thinner soil, with a porous, gravelly subsoil. Nothing is to be gained by breaking up or mixing this soil with the surface earth. The great object to be sought on soils of this nature is to add to and enrich the surface, which must be done by manuring and turning under green crops.

During the past week we have been upon soils that would be much improved by being plowed up and left to the action of the frosts, and upon others that would receive no particular benefit from the practice. Frost is a cheap and most effectual pulverizer of stiff clay soils. In the spring they should not be touched until so dry as to crumble freely. This course will subdue the most stubborn clay, that is, if well drained. Many of the injurious insects seek refuge deep in the soil during the winter, and by fall plowing are exposed when perhaps too much chilled to again make the necessary exertion to secure a safe retreat, and perish. The frost, too, can penetrate more deeply in plowed ground, and in this way thousands of grubs may be destroyed with little labor. Experience is the great teacher, and the umpire that must settle all disputes, and to our correspondent we say, try fall plowing on a part of a field, keep an account of the labor and expense, and let us know the result.

◆

FAIRS—ONTARIO CO. AG. SOCIETY.

TAKING the Ontario Co. Fair as a text, I will offer some remarks upon agricultural and mechanical exhibitions. The practical tendencies of the age find fit expression in these Autumnal gatherings, which, ministering to sundry social necessities, render deserved tribute to labor, enterprise and skill. Once a year, at least, old and young, grateful for daily bread, may well render homage at the shrines of Industry.

Admitting imperfections, we shall make our exhibitions what they ought to be by giving them credit for what they are.

Primarily,—They are educators of the people. Who wishes to know what is the proper model of a steer or steed, let him go to the Fair and see. If the steer isn't there, the fault is out-side,—you may say what you please of the man that didn't bring him. Here science culminates in a cook stove, or grows jubilant over a tin whistle. Would you get a new frying-pan "before the people," what better chance than the Fair. Many ingenious devices rust in the factory for the want of an introduction.

Secondly,—They are healthy stimulants. The man who falls behind this year tries again, at least he ought to. Rivalry and emulation, if not Christian virtues, are at least great incentives to effort. Whoever means "to exhibit," pays a little more attention to blood, and a good deal more to grooming,—he gives extra hoeing to his squashes, and extra manure to his grapes. There is an electrical influence in improvements which whole communities feel. Health is contagious as well as disease. Isolation, the bane of progress, finds its antithesis in the Agricultural Fair.

Thirdly,—Our gregarious instincts, if they did not "get vent" in this way, might fare worse.

Entertaining such views, I accepted an invitation to the Fair of the Ontario Co. Agricultural Society, October 2d, 3d, and 4th, that I might see how one of the best institutions of the kind in the State was conducted.

Its Fair Grounds are at Canandaigua, widely celebrated for its beauty and the high moral, intellectual and social character of its citizens. They comprise an ample area, the usual fixtures all in good order, with the addition of an "amphitheatre" capable of seating, I should think, four or five thousand people, and a chance for the rest to stand up. It incloses an open area of one hundred and fifty feet diameter,—the building is thirty feet deep, with of course an outside circumference of over six hundred feet. Below the raised seats, around the entire building, are rooms occupied by vegetables, fruit, dairy products, &c., with eight feeding stalls, where you can get a good meal, and which are rented at $15 each, and pay the lessee well at that. On the other side are conveniences no less indispensable to large bodies of our fellow citizens. Back of the raised seats, above the rooms just mentioned, around the entire building, is an open space for the exhibition of domestic manufactures, paintings, &c., which are suspended against the outer wall or placed upon a table contiguous to it, the space affording a fine promenade to hundreds of young men who have the good taste to remember to bring the ladies with them.

Into the open area in the center the horses were all brought successively in their various classes, and were there judged in the presence of the people, who themselves sat in judgment upon the animals and their judges as well. I was one of the judges, and had a realizing sense of the difficulties and dangers of the position. Grant we could satisfy ourselves upon all doubtful points, what are we to do with the couple of dozen exhibitors, more or less, each one of whom knows he has the best horse in the ring? You can easily suit one, but that leaves an overwhelming majority against you.

Judges claimed to be honest. I go for the judges, against the people. I am not up for Congress. Where one judge is bribed, or has particular friends, there are ten "private citizens" who can never see anything but beauties in their own chickens, and infirmities in other men's.

There are many "points" to consider in judging animals, and no horse is likely to excel all the rest in every particular. One has a bad head, another a bad back, another an indifferent shoulder, another fails in the feet, and another is too small. Suppose they are alike in other respects, then you have got to decide whether *this* failing is more serious than *that*—a matter that good judges may differ about. Charity, though a little obsolete, is still a virtue; ignore heads and put your faith in heels, if you like, but be so kind as to permit another to "go head first."

On the occasion above referred, to the "bench" was respected as much as it had a right to expect. It is due to the officers of the Society to say that manifestly their only desire was for decisions absolutely just and impartial, and a generous confidence in them is by no means misplaced.

The several departments of cattle, swine and sheep were well represented. The celebrated Merino flock of Mr. J. C. TAFT, of West Bloomfield, contributed much to the excellence of the show. The horses were numerous and particularly fine. Dr. CARR, of Canandaigua, presented several animals that had the style and finish that would give them credit with experienced breeders. The younger class of stallions, numerously represented, showed a marked advance upon the older. The Committee would like to have awarded a dozen premiums. Fruit received less attention than so important an interest demanded. Vegetables were in fair supply and of excellent quality, from "butter beans" to "hallelujah squash." Mrs. GREIG must be comfortably off for "garden sauce," if we may judge from the samples shown. Looking at a cauliflower in her collection, I remembered that Dr. JOHNSON had pronounced the cauli*flower* "the finest of all flowers." Sentimentalists have ridiculed the lexicographer's taste, but really that was a flower of no mean pretensions.

I should think the mechanical department was not full. I saw some well made and well painted buggies,—I always hope there is good timber under the paint,—and a hearse elegantly and elaborately finished, doubtless with the benevolent design of making death popular and respectable.

The paintings and pictures exhibited were highly creditable to the artists, several of whom were young. Mrs. RICHARDS did herself great credit in this department. I was glad to see fine specimens of "hair work," "seed work," &c.,—a very pleasant device.

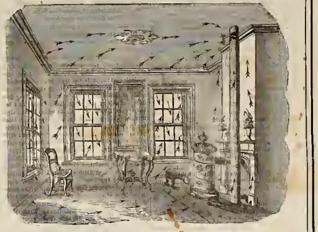
Domestic manufactures were in fair supply and of good quality. Here were bed quilts of many colors, prodigally stitched,—Oh! heartless task,—and a variety of useful and ornamental articles for the household. He is little to be envied who can look without emotion upon these mementoes of industry and art. In intervals of severest toil these fabrics have been created to embellish home, not gaudily but tastefully. In the seclusion of private life, fair hands have traced those lines of grace, and fashioned these forms of beauty, nor fashioned them in vain.

We are cast in the molds of circumstance. We become what we feed upon. The appointments of the household, the familiar objects of our youth, are blended with our being. Can we fashion and form them with too much care? Wiser than wisdom is the instinct that beautifies a dwelling place. It is fit that the heart's best affections should center on "home," and genius and labor make it worthy of the life that is and the life to come.

Not the least interesting feature of the exhibition was the drill of some youthful Zouaves, in bright colors, who gave a patriotic flavor to the festival.

MR. SMITH, the President of the Society, Messrs. GRANGER and HOLBERTON, the Secretaries, MR. JARVIS and other Assistants, all deserve the highest credit for their labors and efforts in behalf of agriculture.

I embraced the occasion to call upon friends in Canandaigua, whom I had known more than twenty years ago when I attended the Academy under the charge of Prof. HOWE. I was glad to find the Professor, with age renewed, giving his aid to rural improvements. I called upon Mr. GIDEON GRANGER, the Secretary. He showed me some fine Alderneys, and, being a profound admirer of good milk, I determined to recommend these cows to the "distinguished consideration" of my countrymen. I am satisfied that, considering the amount of food they consume, and the quality of milk they yield, they are worthy of a more extensive introduction. A fine span of horses, weighing eleven or twelve hundred each, in Mr. GRANGER's barn, and which I saw move afterwards at about a three minute gate, proved that the true American horse is one smooth and handsome enough for the carriage, fast enough for the road, and strong enough for the team and the plow. Mr. GRANGER resides at the old mansion of his grandfather, who was Post Master General under WASHINGTON, ADAMS, and JEFFERSON. It combines elegance with simplicity. He keeps it in good order, and it compliments his taste, as well as that of his accomplished wife. Mr. G. has long been a laborious officer in the Agricultural Society, and withal is a useful and worthy citizen in spite of good opportunities.



CHEAP MODE OF VENTILATING ROOMS.

VENTILATION is a subject that we consider important, and particularly seasonable at this time. In the summer months our homes are well ventilated usually, but when the autumn comes and the doors are closed and the windows secured so as to prevent the ingress of cold, then we suffer for the want of the pure air which Heaven has provided for all, without money and without price. If the plants in the green-house languish and fade, and no other cause is apparent, the gardener at once understands there is insufficient light or air—a want of proper ventilation; and if any defect is observed in the flue so that the gas can escape to taint the atmosphere, he knows that this must be corrected at once or all will perish. If he allowed his plants to die or even remain unthrifty under such circumstances, he would be discharged at once, as he would well deserve. Yet, our children and friends live in ill-ventilated rooms, sometimes with such poor stoves that the gas is mixed with the air at least every time the coal is renewed; and if they languish and pine and grow sick, we send for the doctor; and if they die, we think it an afflictive dispensation of Providence. No plant, not even a Canada thistle, could survive one winter in a room with such an irregular temperature, with an atmosphere usually so over-heated, dry, and impure as that in which we keep those we prize more than all the world beside.

Mr. DAVID LYMAN, of Middlefield, Conn., some years since devised a cheap simple plan for ventilating close rooms, in which he had great faith; and now after four years' trial in his own house, and in the dwellings of several of his neighbors, he has become so thoroughly convinced of its utility, that he desires to throw it open to the public, untrammeled by any patent. Any tin or sheet-iron worker can make the required pipe, and being so cheap we hope many will give it a trial.

The ventilator is essentially a tin or sheet-iron pipe, open at the top and set against, or near the chimney, and connected with it at the bottom by an elbow joint or a side pipe. For a room occupied by three to six persons, he recommends a pipe 7 inches in diameter if round, or 5 by 10 inches if oval or flattened. For a larger number of occupants, he recommends an 8-inch round pipe, or better, an oval one 5½ by 11 inches. The cost varies from $2.50 to $4, according to form, size, and length.

The action is represented by the arrows in the engraving. The cold air comes in through the windows, doors, or cracks, as indicated by the arrows not having feathered ends. Being heavy, it settles downward as shown by these arrows. It is warmed both by being breathed and by coming in contact with the floor and furniture, when it rises upward as shown by the arrows with feathered ends. The rarified air in the upper part of a room, which has been rendered most impure by exhalations from the body and the lungs, is drawn off by the draft of the chimney, *down* through the pipe, and is carried away. The object of this arrangement is, to take off the air from the upper part of the room, and at the same time avoid spoiling the draft of the stove pipe by any opening above the entrance. In rooms warmed by basement furnaces, where the pure warm air first rises to the top, before being used, the upright pipe is not needed, but simply an opening or short pipe at the *bottom* of the chimney flue.

71.2009.085.20524

Dr. Atwater, one of the oldest citizens, is still alive, though very infirm.

Mr. Chesebro, father of the accomplished authoress, was supposed to be near his end, carefully nursed by his daughters.

Miss Upham, the veteran "school ma'am," is in the full bloom and beauty of her age, attended by her neice, wife of our lamented friend, John Bates. As I walked up and down the streets of the beautiful village, I thought of the change that death had wrought since my sojourn there. The venerable form of Judge Howell, the dignified and manly Greig, the genial and talented Willsons, the courtly and accomplished Hubbells, the eloquent Sibley, the worthy matron Mrs. Jackson, no longer grace these streets,—they are gone to even fairer scenes and a happier life.—H. T. B.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

THISTLES!

What a sibilant sound that is! Wo is me, that I am compelled to write it in connection with Western agriculture—that there is any reason why I should point it with an exclamation. But I am compelled to do it. And I wish my pen were a pointed pole of indefinite length, or a galling goad, or some other equally irritating weapon with which I might stir up some of the western men I have seen, who permit thistles—big bull thistles and Canada—to run rampant, and mature and scatter their seed by millions, borne on the prairie breeze.

For the first time in my western experience, I have found Canada thistles this season. I have written of one patch before; I found another which happened to have an inveterate foe in its owner; and yet another and larger one than both the two first, which is extending its borders without hindrance. This last named is in the midst of a very fine farm in one of the best counties in the State, and in the midst of one of the best neighborhoods I have visited. It is on the farm of an old neighbor, whose experience with these pests ought to induce extra effort to exterminate them. But, I am sorry to say, he thinks his neighbors ought to help him. It is true they had *better do* so at once, if he does not take the measures necessary to suppress them.

There is more than one important reason why thistles, especially Canada thistles, should not be permitted to get a footing here; but there is one which is so important that attention is called to it right here. We grow and ship East a great deal of grass seed—timothy, red top and clover seed. Western seed is held in high repute in the Eastern markets. It yields the West a large annual revenue, and yet there are men who, by their carelessness or shiftlessness, peril the reputation of Western seed, and will, if let alone, sacrifice this revenue. For the reason why seed grown in the West is preferred, is because it is clean—because the seed of foul, noxious weeds is not found in it. And this reputation is worth making much effort to retain.

But the big bull thistles are getting an alarming hold in the pastures of many of the farmers of Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin. They are easily killed, and we know of *no* excuse which can be accepted from a farmer who allows them to occupy his entire farm. It has been a question seriously entertained whether it would not be a benefit to the country, and to people immigrating hither, if a list of the thistle men of the country, giving names and places of residence, were published. It seems to the writer that such a man ought to be marked at once and made notorious.

IS THERE A NORTH-WEST?

I have this moment read, in the Rural of Sept. 21st, the list of American Commissioners to the World's Fair at London, next year. The first question I ask is, has President Lincoln forgotten that the center of his realm lies *west* of any of the States represented by his appointments? There ought to be a Western man appointed, and Western Industrial interests ought to be represented at this great fair of all nations. The different State governments ought to take some action in this matter. It will pay them all to do so, inasmuch as they are to receive the surplus population of Europe. Let our Western readers agitate this subject. The time is short in which to act—perhaps before this paragraph reaches the reader, it will be too late to apply for space in this exhibition. But this should not deter our manufacturers and inventors from exhibiting and transporting for exhibition such articles as are used successfully here. The great North-West cannot afford to lose this opportunity of being represented at this grand re-union of Nations in an Industrial *fete*. Let the appointments be other than preferred politicians.

A MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION.

Among the Rural's readers are many inventors and manufacturers of and dealers in agricultural implements and machinery. These comprise a large and influential class, representing a large amount of capital and enterprise. There is another class of readers, still larger, who *use* agricultural implements and machinery, and are compelled to purchase and pay for the same. Of necessity, these interests are co-operative and to a certain extent co-equal. I have something to say of interest to both classes.

It is well known that, at our State and County fairs, the mode of making awards on machinery is but little, if any, better than a broad farce—that premiums are awarded to different classes of farm implements, in each of which there is a large number of competing machines, without any test or trial of the same whatever. The award is made by a committee compelled to determine the merits of the machine by its inanimate appearance—to depend upon their practical knowledge, prejudices, or on the reputation of the respective machines. The award thus made may be just; but it is not always, or even often, the case that it is. There is no opportunity given for comparison. No standard has been fixed, except that which may exist in the minds of the members of the committee, and each one, respectively, may have established a different standard—and none of them may be correct—none of them such as any competitor would be willing his machine should be judged by. It is plain the awards in such cases are unjust to the parties who make them, and unjust to the owners of the machines. But a still greater injustice is done to those who buy and use said machines, for they are too frequently misled by such awards. The fact that such decisions are heralded through the country as belonging to the reputation of any implement, is proof that they may be used, and are valued by those who secure them, as a powerful aid in the disposal of agricultural implements. Knowing the manner in which such awards are secured—the basis upon which they are given—the inventors or owners of meritorious implements cease to risk the reputation of their inventions or machinery in competition with that so notoriously inferior. They prefer to rely less upon the prestige of such an award, and more upon the reputation which the classes who use their machines give them.

To illustrate this matter more clearly, allow the writer to cite two instances furnished by documents which happen to be before him. The Wisconsin Agricultural and Mechanical Association, which held its fair at Milwaukee the week commencing Sept. 2d, offered $15 in cash for the best reaper, and $10 for the second best; the same sums for the best and second best mower; and again for the best combined reaper and mower. The Illinois State Agricultural Society offered its grand gold medal as a premium for the best reaper, the best mower, and the best combined machine respectively. Now, it is a fact, that these awards were made in each of these cases, without any *trial* of these machines by awarding committees at all. There was not even a team attached to any one of them, to show its *motion*. The awards may have been just, for aught the writer knows, but no one *knows* them to be so. There are no data by which the work of these machines can be compared. In the case of the Illinois State Society, this is inexcusable; it is reprehensible; it is unworthy the name and fame of the Society, and unjust to the farmers of the State. It were far better for both the Society and the people, if no premiums had been offered. The grand gold medal ought to *mean* something when it is awarded, and its meaning ought to be written in detail on the records of the Society.

The reader will understand what is meant by these strictures. It is not intended to reflect in any way upon the character of the machine receiving the award; but I *do* intend, as much as in me lies, to give such awards their *true* significance and value—to show that so far as the public is concerned, so far as *farmers* are concerned, they are of no sort of value or significance whatever in establishing any point of superiority.

Now it is well known that the folly of this farce of making and receiving awards on machinery in this manner, has been again and again protested against; that the project of organizing an association by which exhibitions of machinery exclusively, and *trials* of the same, could be made, has long been talked of among the exhibiting classes. This talk has ripened into action. At the recent State Fair in this city (Chicago) there was a meeting of exhibitors to talk over the feasibility of making a test exhibition of implements the coming season, or perhaps a series of such exhibitions. As the discussion progressed, the importance, use and practicability of such a project became more and more apparent, until it resulted in a resolution to take measures at once to secure such an exhibition or series of exhibitions. The meeting appointed a committee of five, whose duty it is to set about this work at once. The names and address of the members of this committee are: D. J. Powers, Madison, Wis., Chairman; John P. Manny, Freeport, Ills.; Wm. Duane Wilson, Des Moines, Iowa; J. R. Moffitt, Piqua, Ohio; and Horace L. Emery, Albany, New York.

It is made the duty and will be the effort of this Committee—

1st, To secure the co-operation of all inventors, manufacturers, dealers, and buyers of farm implements and machinery.

2d, To establish a standard or scale by which each kind or class of implements shall be tested. To do this, it is necessary that all manufacturers interested should furnish the Committee with the different points of merit in their respective implements or machines, and their views in detail as to the character of the tests which should be made, and best modes of applying them, in order to get at the real capacity and true merit of the machine.

3d, To provide for a thorough, impartial, and scientific trial of such machines or implements as may enter into competition with each other, at such times and places as such tests can be best prosecuted.

4th, To provide for a grand exhibition of machinery (exclusively) at the close of the season, at which the capacity and work of each machine, and the awards made and the reasons therefor, shall be published.

This will involve a good deal of labor, and may at first seem impracticable. But this mode of doing business has been adopted with success in England and on the Continent; and no agricultural population in the world have greater interests involved in the acquirement of the kind of information this organization is intended to elicit, than have the agriculturists of the West. The statistics which may be arrayed to establish this fact, showing the amount of capital invested and employed in the manufacture of implements for the North-West, would astonish those most familiar with their use here.

But this article is already too long. Those interested, who are willing to further this project and desire to communicate the information the Committee ask, may forward the same to the address of any member of the Committee, or to its acting Secretary, Chas. D. Bragdon, Box 3,907, Chicago, Ill.

JOTTINGS FROM THE WEST.

County Fairs—Illinois and the War—Corn and Hogs,—Horses and Mules—The Weather, etc., etc.

Here in the West, all true friends of agricultural, horticultural and stock-raising progress, find great cause to regret that—as a consequence of our National troubles—at least two-thirds of the hitherto quite prosperous "County Fairs" were postponed for this year. As an apt illustration, the Adams County Association have held some seven or eight successive annual meetings here in Quincy; and as a gratifying reward for their expenditure of money, time, &c., the numerous stockholders were enabled to assure their more timid friends—timid and excessively cautious when solicited to *materially* aid in pushing forward a new and untried enterprise—that the *doubtful experiment* (as quite too many men are apt to term all really progressive undertakings,) was steadily growing in public favor—that the great benefits resulting from their annual exhibitions were beginning to largely affect the entire farming interests of the county. These promising results were particularly noticeable during the years '59 and '60. But failing to hold a Fair this fall will serve measurably to break-up the auspicious train of pleasing events connected therewith, so completely as to render a *new* beginning not only an inevitable necessity, but a politic move. And what renders these *Fair failures* of 1861 still the more to be regretted, farmers, fruit growers, etc., were far better prepared for making a grand, even magnificent display, of their untiring industry and highly cultivated skill this fall than ever before. Still, let all true friends of these powerful aids to agricultural progress hope that allusions to "new beginnings" for the County Fairs of the West will prove mere idle talk. Rather than think of new beginnings, let us hope that the indomitable perseverance, combined with the professional (for agriculture is indeed a *profession* of the first order,) culture of our Western farmers, fruit growers, etc., will not suffer a greater loss, in this connection, than a year or two of peace and prosperity shall suffice in completely restoring.

Now, in all kinds of grain, cattle, horses, hogs, etc., up to children, Illinois has long enjoyed the highly creditable name of being one of the most prolific States in the Union. But the *crop* of soldiers for 1861, which Illinois designs as positive workers on the *South* part of Uncle Sam's still undivided farm, bids fair to greatly exceed all previous yields. Therefore, without detracting one particle from the truly sublime patriotism of the other Free States, all unprejudiced men must admit that Illinois—the Sucker State—has nobly earned the title of "*The War Horse of the Union!*" This same sucker (*alias* Union-succoring) State, has sent regiment after regiment of her gallant sons into the tented field, until the people of other States, and especially of Missouri and Kentucky, are beginning to ask the question, while wonder and astonishment are depicted in every feature, "from whence come *all* these hardy prairie warriors?" At this moment our so proverbially prolific State has forty-eight regiments on duty in the South-West,—while Governor Yates, assisted by a large and efficient force of prominent civilians and experienced military officers, is now rapidly organizing thirteen more regiments. Ere another month passes away, this State will have supplied the Government with *sixty thousand* brave, patriotic soldiers. Has any other State furnished the same per centage, as compared with its population?

Owing to their having a large quantity of last year's corn crop still in crib, and the overabundant yield of the present season, coupled with the now almost certain probability that pork will remain low during the ensuing winter, our farmers are in something of a quandary as regards feeding their hogs for market this fall, or holding both corn and hogs over and waiting for the rise of prices consequent upon an early close of this war and a removal of the present river embargo. With corn at *fifteen* cents per bushel, while all prospects of an advance seem quite slim—taken in connection with the unpromising likelihood that fattened hogs will scarcely reach three dollars per hundred this fall and coming winter—it is not "passing strange" that our farmers have found themselves involved in something of a quandary.

The old aphorism has it, that "it is a poor wind that blows nobody any good," and the farmers throughout all this section of Illinois, in particular, are now realizing its truthfulness to some extent; inasmuch as, while all kinds of produce, hogs, sheep, cattle, &c., have fallen down to ruinous prices, the large Government orders for cavalry horses and draft mules have so enhanced the value of these animals as to partially compensate the farmers for their losses otherwise.

During the past two weeks we have had a "glorious spell" of weather, which perhaps the *un*-unisonous word "betweenity" would more intelligibly describe than any other known to cant phraseology hooters,—that is to say, the weather regulator has sorely tantalized poor, non-contented human nature, in these regions, with chance gleams of bright, genial and all-cheering sunshine between "spells" of gentle rains, of "right smart chance" rains, of copious, flooding and perfectly deluging rains! Possibly, all this excessive *dampness* may have been sent as a wild precursor of the equinoctial storm,—although I can't well imagine *how* this rainy paroxysm could well be rendered more profusely aquarius-like; or, perhaps, it *is* the virtual equinox in all its liquid glory and windy power? If so, then we may soon hope to witness the incipient downings of that delightful episode—that most lovely gem in the year's *parure*—that rarest and sweetest bud in the year's bouquet—*Indian Summer*. But, it is too soon to write of that magnificent asteroid of glorious old Autumn. A few weeks later and then I hope to pay my best respects to that most perfect product of year making.

The prevailing low prices of wheat in the Quincy market have not deterred our Adams County farmers from sowing a much wider breadth of that all-important cereal this fall than ever before. As a rule, our wheat growers have adopted the plan of early sowing,—a most judicious plan for this singular climate, as innumerable experiments have proven. In a ride of some ten miles to-day, I saw no less than seven fields in which the tender wheat spears were beginning to shoot above ground, with a most cheering promise of a firm root-hold long before the rigors of winter arrest its growth.

Just at this writing, our city is literally thronged with fruit growers, eagerly seeking a market for that proportion of their most abundant crop deemed too perishable to admit of much delay. Although the fruit yield is large, still I am sorry to say that its quality seems markedly below that of many former years. Occidental.

Quincy, Ill., Sept., 1861.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

To Hold a Hard-headed Horse.

N. P. Blakeslee, in the *American Agriculturist*, describes the following simple method of holding a fiery, hard-bitted or run-away horse. Put the buckle or snap of the rein *through* the bit ring, and fasten it to some part of the bridle between the ears and mouth of the horse. The advantage of this easily and quickly made arrangement is two-fold:

1st. It draws the bit into the corners of the mouth, whatever be the position of the horse's head.

2d. The force exerted on the bit in this manner by the same power at the end of the rein, though not quite doubled, is very much greater than when the rein is attached simply to the bit. By this means, I have seen the most fretful and ungovernable animal immediately converted into a serviceable plow-horse, while my eased limbs and shoulders gave direct testimony in favor of the diminished labor of managing the team.

The arrangement is also convenient in driving an ill-matched team, one horse being a fast, and the other a moderate traveler. Arrange the reins as directed for the fast horse, leaving the others in the common way.

Taste of Garlic in Milk.

In answer to a query in the *Farmer and Gardener* upon this subject, a correspondent says:—"I do not know that I can prescribe the best method, but a very effectual remedy is found in saltpetre. Place a lump, from the size of a pea to a hickory nut, in the bucket before commencing to milk. The saltpetre will thus become thoroughly dissolved and diffused through the milk before straining.

"It is advisable, where it can be done, to remove the cows from the garlicky pastures five or six hours before milking. A large portion of the garlic will be expelled in the exhalations—consequently less saltpetre will be required, and there will be less danger of the latter being detected in the taste of the butter. When everything is kept perfectly sweet and clean, there need be no fear of the butter tasting old, if churned several days before it is destined for use, provided it be immediately well worked. Indeed, where it is necessary to use this salt as a corrective, the butter is improved by a week or two of age.

"Saltpetre will, to a considerable extent, also remove the taste of bitter weeds, turnips, and rank clover from milk and butter. Whether it will interfere with the 'fine flavor' imparted to 'Philadelphia June butter' by the sweet scented vernal grass, I have no means of knowing; but this I do know, that I have often sold butter treated in the above manner to some of your city connoisseurs, who invariably praised its good qualities, especially for keeping free from rancidity."

Galled Shoulders in Horses.

As making havelocks for the protection of the neck is now all the fashion, says a correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*, I have concluded to send you an account and directions for making, some which I have in use, and like very well indeed. Some say that if a collar fits a horse as it should, he will never have sore shoulders. Now, I do not think that this is the case, for I have a pair of horses who could not be worked at plowing or harrowing for a week without having sore shoulders, yet their collars fitted them well. It seemed that one hide had to be rubbed, and as that of the collar was the hardest, the consequence was that the horses' hide got the rubbing. The galls I could soon cure, but if the horses were worked I could not prevent them. Chancing one day to take hold of an English agricultural journal, the first thing which I noticed was an editorial proposing that a piece of leather should be laid on the horses' neck under and disconnected from the collar. I saw that the theory was good, and concluded that as one hide had to take a rubbing, the collar and the leather might settle it between them as best they could. So having procured paper and scissors, I cut out a pattern for my havelock. I cut the pattern so that it could be sewed together on top of the neck and in front of the breast, and at the same time fit the neck neatly without creasing. They were made considerably wider than the collar, say from ten inches to one foot. I then applied my patterns to a piece of leather, and cut out their counterparts and sewed them together, and after soaking them over night, I applied them to the horses' necks, taking care to keep them smooth and nice. Since then my horses have never had sore shoulders; and any one seeing the havelocks after three months' use, would not wonder that the horses' shoulders were not sore. I have cured the shoulders of horses with the following compound:—Good brandy, one quart; one half pound alum powdered.

The brandy and alum should be placed in a bottle, and when used should be well shaken. The mixture should be rubbed on with a sponge, and a pad (an old stocking leg stuffed with straw) should be placed below the gall, and I will insure a cure if the collar is as soft as it should be. I have cured shoulders with this mixture even when the skin was broken, without taking the horse from his work. But use the havelocks, and you won't want the mixture.

Handling and Training Steers.

An Illinois correspondent of the *American Stock Journal* says in training steers the following labor should be performed:

1. Accustomed to your presence.
2. Trained to be yoked,—to travel in the yoke, and turn right and left at command.
3. Trained to work.

The first should be accomplished long before "breaking," as it is termed; if, however, it is not, it may be very easily done by handling the animal—if it must be by force, *handle*, always being deliberate and careful in action, and never be thrown off your guard so much as to strike or kick. The creature will soon learn he has nothing to fear. Now let him know he has something to gain, by giving him a nubbin of corn, or scratching his neck, back, etc. Whenever you undertake to handle an animal, accomplish what you undertake; and if you have any doubts as to the result, do not begin until you have force enough to be sure of success. If you do begin and fail at first, persevere until you finally conquer—that's the word, *conquer*. Any animal is a long time forgetting a triumph. I had rather teach ten wild steers to handle that have never been tampered with, than one that has once come off "best." The most skillful man we ever saw at handling cattle, did it with the least expense of feeling to them, and yet, when they refused to perform, he used the most imperative force to compel obedience. An animal came from his hands tamer and more gentle than from one who resolves *not to force*. Use, then, force *enough*,—do what you attempt, but be *always* mild and gentle—show no temper.

Training to the yoke. This is easiest and best done in the barn yard. Drive them quietly around for considerable time—mind, you drive them; if not, they run and scamper where they like, without perceiving that you are master. After half a day of such driving many steers will submit to be yoked by the driver alone, and wild ones can soon be so wearied as to be readily yoked. In this regard you have to judge whether best to yoke by calling in help, or keep them going until you can yoke them alone by yourself. When you have them yoked, be gentle with them,—let them know you are master,—keep them going until weary, and but very little after. It is easy to learn steers to turn right and left, when you have them in the yard under your control. Touch the near one when you wish them to go to the right,—the off one when to the left; or if you wish them to turn about, start one ahead quickly by a touch, while you motion the other back at the same time.

Training steers to work. This is by far the most critical part of "breaking steers," and should be accomplished by gradual approaches, being careful not to worry nor weary them. Suit their tasks to their strength and endurance, and have patience now, that when they are fully grown, they may not be prematurely "old cattle." How many pairs of so-called old, slow cattle, are really so? They are old in appearance, and slow, because when young their spirit was destroyed by over-work. Cattle are more unfitted than any other animal to severe labor before attaining their full growth and constitutional development.

In breaking steers, bear in mind that you must subdue their *will*, but maintain unimpaired their natural animal spirits.

One year ago we trained two pairs of steers. One pair was wild and had to be caught with the "lasso." This pair we had gentle and tractable in one week, and yet one of them possessed an almost unconquerable will. In getting him home we yoked him with his mate and could not drive them. We then hitched a strong pair of oxen ahead and drew him—he part the time sliding on the ground and part the time pulling back all he was able—we were all this time gentle and careful, but firm; and in one hour he was subdued, and we had no further trouble with him.

In training steers use all the force necessary to bring them under your control; then gentle them by being mild and gentle yourself. No animal thinks less of you for conquering, if you do not abuse your superiority.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Seedling Stocks—Bristol & Williams
Patriotic Packets of Union Stationery and Portraits of Presidents—D Haskins & Co
A Donation Reception for Industrial School—C E Perkins.
Improved Stock—Thomas Aston
A Good Small Farm for Sale—C. H. Marsh
Peach Trees, &c., for Sale—P Bowen & Co

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Metropolitan Gift Bookstore—J F Hoee

Rural Notes and Items.

The "Seasonable Announcement" on last page is somewhat more conspicuous than we designed—our printer in chief being fond of displaying good things (to say nothing of the elation caused by a recent addition to his family)—and perhaps it is unnecessary to invite thereto the attention of the reader. Yet we are naturally solicitous on the subject, and desire the friendly co-operation of every one who approves the course of this journal—all who believe it calculated to enhance the welfare of Individuals, Families and Community. To such we would fain present the claims of the paper in such manner as to secure their kind offices in its behalf at a season when efforts to extend its circulation will prove most timely and successful. While we are endeavoring to maintain and increase the interest and value of its pages—augmenting its expenses at a time when many contemporaries are lessening theirs—we trust the friends of the Rural will second our efforts to render it still more useful by giving it a more general circulation. Agent-Friends and Subscribers can greatly aid in promoting this object, by seasonable action among their neighbors and acquaintances,—for "words fitly spoken," and an exhibition of the paper, on their part, proverbially tends to successful results in obtaining new subscribers.

—Many persons, who never acted in its behalf, are kindly volunteering their aid in extending the circulation of the Rural. We are receiving from this class numerous requests for specimens and bills to be used in forming clubs for the next volume. Among the most recent of these, is one from Harrison Co., Ohio, which reads in this encouraging wise—"Please send me some specimen copies of the Rural, with Poster, &c. I wish to act as Agent, and extend its *circulation* in this community. I never saw persons better satisfied with *any paper*, for the amount invested, than the present club. I think I can secure most of the old subscribers, and perhaps a good many more."

Distinguished Arrival.—Emulating some modern brigadiers, Gen. *Jack Frost* has been very tardy this season, and did not arrive in our region until Monday morning last. True, he had sent skirmishers in advance, but they only reconnoitered the outposts, and retired without causing damage. Meantime our forces (crops) got out of harm's way, so that when the white-plumed, withering devastator reached us, there was little of value which he could blight or destroy. Indeed, the corn crop being out of danger of "confiscation," Jack can do no special harm, but rather prove beneficial in ripening buckwheat, and bringing about other natural and seasonable "evolutions" in field, orchard, and garden. His delay was very fortunate this season—in saving our corn, especially,—still, as he had an important mission to fulfill, we say "better late than never," though done too late for those unprepared for his advent, and that includes a large number of worthy people who are not in the habit of being fully "up to time" in their operations.

Prindle's Agricultural Cauldron and Steamer.—We are informed that this new apparatus, which has recently been exhibited in this State, at most of the Western State Fairs, and at several local exhibitions in New England, receiving the highest premium in every instance, is meeting with great favor among practical men. We hear of sales already being made in this and distant States and Canada. Mr. P. informs us that he has made arrangements with the manufacturers in this city, whereby he will be able to supply the demand. The Steamer is to be exhibited in operation, by the patentee, at Le Roy, N. Y., on Saturday, the 26th inst., and at Batavia on Monday following. An advertisement, received too late for this paper, will appear in our next.

A New Rake for a Reaper.—Our Western Aid saw, and mentions as noteworthy, at the La Salle Co. Fair, a new rake which may be attached to any reaper, which is simple and effective—the best self raker he has ever seen. The rake is suspended from an eccentric rod running the length of the platform, and is as long as the platform. This rod is made to revolve by belt and pully, and thus the motion is given to the rake, which cleans the platform of the grain at a stroke, leaving it behind the reaper in the same position and condition precisely as it had on the platform. John Taylor, of Winona, Ill., is the inventor.

Western Grain Sprouting.—Mr. Bragdon writes us that the grain stacks of Southern Wisconsin, Northern and Central Illinois, are green, in many instances, with growing grain—that much of the wheat has been poorly stacked, with the purpose of thrashing before the fall rains came on; but that during the entire month, to the date of his writing (October 7,) rain has fallen almost daily. Add the warm weather, and we have the cause for this loss to Western farmers—to the whole country. Mr. B. says this loss is greater in extent, and more serious, than is generally supposed.

The Seward Arabian Horses.—At the last meeting of the Executive Board of our State Ag. Society, the committee on these horses recommended that they be separated for the ensuing year—the oldest (bay) to be kept in the Northern part of the State, and the youngest (sorrel) in the Southern tier. Arrangements were then made with Col. S. D. Hungerford, of Adams, Jefferson Co., and Ezra Cornell, Esq., of Ithaca, Tompkins Co., to take charge of the horses—it being understood that the terms of service be fixed by Messrs. Hungerford and Cornell.

Injury to the Bean Crop.—The heavy fall rains are said to have proved very injurious to the bean crop—in many instances destroying large quantities after they were pulled. In some sections the weather has been so wet that the crop (especially of late varieties, or late planted,) has not yet been fully secured. On the contrary, the product of fields of early varieties, planted in season, are said to have been secured in good condition in many localities—a fact worthy the attention of growers.

Flax Cotton is already becoming an article of commerce. The *Providence Journal* states that considerable quantities of it are prepared, and find a ready market for various purposes, chiefly for mixture with cotton and wool. Although inferior to cotton for most purposes, it is equal to it for many and superior to it for some. It has fairly taken its place among the textile raw materials, and it will grow more important as the supply increases, as the processes for its preparation improve, and the uses for it develop.

La Salle Co. (Ill.) Fair.—Mr. Bragdon attended this Fair, and reports a meagre show in all departments, except farm products and fruit. He says the exhibition of grapes was large and fine, and reports that he has visited the vineyards where they grew, and taken full notes of what he saw and heard. The Fair would have been a comparative success but for the wet weather—it having rained more or less—mostly more—each day of the Fair.

Is it a Truism?—An exchange says.—"The Chairman of one of the Committees of an Agricultural Society in New Hampshire winds up his report of the proceedings on the track with the following poetical truism:

> 'Money makes the *mare* go;
> Trotting makes the *fair go*.'"

—Though trotting at fairs may cause the temporary success of Ag'l Societies, it has proved injurious to some of the best in Western and Central New York, and elsewhere, as many of our readers can attest.

N. Y. State Fair Awards.—We designed to publish a list of the principal awards of Premiums at the recent State Fair, but the crowded state of our pages has precluded. The official list of awards is given in the October number of *The Journal of the State Society*, and we presume copies can be obtained of the Secretary—Col. B. P. Johnson, Albany.

HORTICULTURAL.

IMPORTANCE OF SHELTER.

EVERY year we become more convinced of the importance if not absolute necessity of a general effort to provide shelter for our gardens and orchards. Our trees suffer from the cold winds of winter, but the greatest injury is done in the spring when trees are in flower and the leaves tender, although there are but few orchards but suffer every autumn by the falling of the fruit from exposure and high winds. At almost every season, therefore, shelter is needed. We had proposed to write an article on the subject, but found one to our hand, written by Mr. BARRY, to which we invite especial attention. It presents in a plain and forcible manner the importance of shelter, and the means by which it is to be obtained.

"Shelter is a subject which comes directly home to every man who lives in the open country, and hopes to have a comfortable residence, with fields, orchards, and gardens, that may be cultivated with pleasure and profit. We fear that very many overlook this matter, in selecting and preparing their country residences. Elevated situations are generally preferred, and it is right they should be; such considerations as purity of air, facility for drainage, and a commanding prospect, have all too much to do with the pleasure and advantages of country life to be valued lightly; but whatever else we look for, and provide for, we should never forget to seek protection against prevailing winds, both for the dwelling and all that portion of the grounds to be devoted to the higher branches of culture. It matters not what latitude we are in, the necessity for protection exists. It may be much more necessary in one locality than in another, but nowhere that we know can it be dispensed with safely.

"No man is so liable to err on this point, as he who has not been accustomed to country life—who has had no actual experience with the vicissitudes of climate and the destructive effects of high winds. He goes into the country in the midst of fine summer weather, when every spot is beautiful. An elevated site is sought for—one that commands a fine view, and is far above the influence of marshy vapors; such a one is found, and the dwelling is erected. Perhaps there is not a tree within half a mile of it; but that defect can soon be remedied by planting. Before the buildings are finished, however, the exposure begins to be felt—the winds blow fiercely, and the very house rocks on its foundation. But he perseveres—his house is completed and occupied. Winter comes, and with it biting blasts that penetrate every nook and corner. One room after another is deserted, and shelter is sought in whatever corner is least exposed. The dreary winter passes, and spring comes. A look over his grounds shows him that nearly all his trees planted the autumn before are dead, frozen, and dried up. Well, it was a mistake to plant in the fall—he must plant in the spring; and so the dead trees are replaced with living ones; but they, too, find difficulties to contend with from exposure, and half of them perish before midsummer. So it goes for a year or two longer, when very likely he becomes sick of such rural delights, and returns to town. This is not a mere fancy sketch. We have seen such cases in our own neighborhood, and such may be found in all parts of the country.

"But our purpose at present is particularly to call attention to the necessity of providing shelter to gardens, orchards, and grounds of every description, when valuable crops are to be grown. We believe that every experienced and observing cultivator will agree with us in saying that this is a matter of the first importance. Our own conviction is, that, however it may have been heretofore, it will be just as necessary in future to provide shelter as it will be to have a good soil and give it proper cultivation. Every season's experience, and the last most of all, strengthens this conviction more and more. The time was when our hill tops were crowned with forests that stood like bulwarks to break the fury of the storm and protect our fields and gardens from its destroying influence; but these bulwarks are, in a great measure, demolished. The necessities of some, and the short-sightedness of others, have 'cleared' the hills, and now the winds sweep over them with unresisted violence. People just begin to realize what they have done, and regret it when too late. 'Our climate is wonderfully changed,' they say; 'formerly we had no such cold, blighting winds as we now have—no such sudden and violent changes of weather; our climate is much less comfortable, and cultivation, of many things, much more difficult than it used to be.' The farmer complains that his winter crops are more uncertain than formerly. When the snow falls, instead of affording protection to the surface of the ground, as it does in sheltered places, it is drifted before the wind, and piled up in heaps that melt only before an April sun. We see not only the snow blown off exposed fields, but the dried earth is actually drifted like the sands of an Arabian desert—the very plants growing in it scattered to the winds. See the destructive influence of the cold winds of winter and early spring upon the tender trees of our orchards, gardens, and nurseries! Cultivators in the prairie regions of Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, &c., tell us that they have nothing to dread so much as the cold winds of the winter months; and if they could only protect themselves against these, their country would be a comparative paradise. In Western New York these cold winter winds are severely felt, too, and are really much more injurious to vegetation than the most intense cold which we ever experience.

"But it is not merely against the winds of winter we need protection; we need it even more in spring, when the young leaves are unfolding and the blossoms expanding. This is the season of the year when our fruit crops and tender trees suffer most from exposure. Peach buds can resist a cold in winter several degrees below zero without injury; but a cold, dry wind, which lately we scarcely ever fail to have, at the moment when the buds are opening, arrests the course of vegetation, curls up the leaves, deranges all the functions, causing the fruit to drop, and gives the trees a shock from which they can scarcely recover. In such a time we see the advantages of shelter. Cold and violent winds, lasting two or three days in succession, are frequent in the season of the blossoming of the Cherry, Pear, and Apple, and we see the blossoms broken off and blown about in showers before the fructifying process has been completed. Last spring this was the case here, and in many parts of our grounds three-fourths of the crop was destroyed; in all the outside rows and exposed points this is particularly observable. In ornamental gardens there can be no complete success or satisfaction without ample shelter. We have seen charming beds of Hyacinths and Tulips ruined in a single hour where the wind had free access; and it happens that the finest flowers require protection most.

"In midsummer we need protection as much as at any time. High winds bruise and break the soft and succulent leaves and shoots, and bend and blow over trees. We have seen, in an exposed nursery, hundreds of fine young trees broken down and destroyed in a few minutes. Then in autumn, when the fruit is attaining maturity, how often do we see trees broken down and three-fourths of the crop scattered on the ground, a heap of worthless windfalls.

"Shelter, therefore, is one thing indispensable at all seasons of the year—there is no safety without it. The cultivator, whose gardens and orchard stand exposed to the pelting of every wind that blows, must certainly be ill at ease; he cannot count upon the safety of his crops a moment. Under the most favorable circumstances there are great hazards; but his are doubly—trebly great. Like a cowardly landsman at sea, he watches every gathering cloud with alarm, lest it may bring forth a hurricane that will destroy his hopes.

"But we shall be told that it is impossible that every one's grounds can be sheltered—impossible that every man can select a situation protected from the west and north by woods or hills. We grant this. We know it is not in the power of many of those even who purchase *new* places to plant themselves directly behind some natural protection; the country has been pretty well 'cleared' of timber, and we must take it just as it is. What we advise, however, is this: that people who are about to purchase land for the purpose of planting extensive orchards, nurseries, or market gardens, should, even at great sacrifices, select a sheltered situation. Ten or fifteen dollars an acre in the first cost of land would be an important consideration in purchasing for farming purposes, but for orcharding, nursery, or market gardening, where the crops are of great value and easily damaged, it is as nothing compared to the advantages of a favorable situation. Experienced cultivators understand this very well; but beginners are apt to overlook it.

"When an exposed situation is unavoidable, then the very first step should be to provide shelter in the speediest possible manner. For this purpose, belts of rapid growing trees—say double rows—should be planted so as to intersect the ground at intervals, and ward off the prevailing and most injurious winds of the particular locality. In Western New York the most prevalent and destructive winds are those from the west and north-west, and therefore our protecting belts of trees must run north and south—or perhaps better, a little north-west and south-east. The degree of exposure and the character of the crops to be grown must regulate the distance between the rows or belts of shelter trees. For the purpose of shelter we know of no tree more suitable than the European Larch. In good dry land it makes a growth of three or four feet in a season; it retains its branches well at the bottom, assuming a pyramidal form; the tops do not spread far or shade the ground; the roots occupy a very small space, and never throw up suckers—besides it is a very beautiful tree, and can be easily raised from seed or purchased at a low price in the nurseries. Single rows of this might be managed so as not to occupy more space than a common hedge, and they would afford protection to considerable extent of level ground. The Norway Spruce is another excellent tree for this purpose, and it has the advantage of being *evergreen*. The American Arbor Vitæ and Hemlock Spruce may be very properly used for this purpose, too; but neither of them are of such rapid growth as the first two named. The Lombardy Poplar, Balsam Poplar, Snowy Abele, and Silver Maple, are trees of which a very effective belt or forest may be made in six or eight years. Their growth is almost incredibly rapid, and this is the very purpose for which they are valuable. They cannot with propriety be planted through the interior of plantations, as we advise to plant the Larch, Spruce, Hemlock, and Arbor Vitæ, but they can be placed around the exposed borders and outlines, and do essential service.

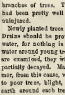
"In the culture of dwarf trees, flowers, vegetables, and all crops of low growth, common hedge rows of Buckthorn, Privet, Osage Orange, or, in fact, any rapid growing shrub, will be of great service. It would not be necessary to shear them in the usual way for fences, but just enough to give them the necessary strength and compactness required for the purpose of protection against the elements. Those who have seen the gardens and nurseries of Europe know how highly hedges are esteemed for shelter; in fact, they are considered indispensable. In SKIRVING's nurseries at Liverpool there are many miles of them, intersecting the ground in all directions, to break off the cold sea winds that, but for the hedges, would prevent the culture of many tribes of plants that are now grown most successfully."

◆

CARE OF TREES.

A LITTLE attention to growing trees is of the utmost importance at this season of the year. In the first place, grass and all refuse that affords harbor for mice should be removed at once. Rows of trees near fences and hedge-rows suffer most, because here the mice find hiding-places, from which they sally out to do their mischief. If the grass, &c., cannot be removed, it would be well to cover the trunks of the trees for a couple of feet from the ground with something that will afford sure protection. A piece of old tin fastened around will answer, or a couple of horse-shoe drain tile. Being in Canada a few years since, in the spring, we saw a young orchard that had been saved by tying around the trunks branches of trees. The bark from these branches had been pretty well eaten off, but the trees were uninjured.

Newly planted trees will require special attention. Drains should be provided to carry off all surface water, for nothing is more injurious than pools of water around young trees. If the roots thus exposed are examined, they will be found to be black and partially decayed. Many trees die during the summer, from this cause, while the mischief is charged to poor trees, blight, bad climate, &c. A pile of earth around each tree in the form of a cone, as shown in the engraving, affords great protection to the roots and throws off the water. It also furnishes support to the trunk, answering the purpose of stakes, except in localities much exposed to heavy winds. This, of course, must be levelled off in the spring.

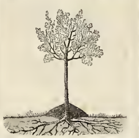


Those who wish to make sure of a crop of grapes next year, should lay their vines on the ground and throw a little earth over them, just enough to keep them in place. No injury will result to the vines from this course if the ground is not too low, and good surface drainage is provided.

Sometimes trees are received in the fall, which it is not desirable to plant until spring. These may be "*heeled in*." This is simply digging a trench in a place secure from water, about eighteen inches or two feet deep, and placing the roots in these trenches, as closely as they will lay, covering them with earth. The earth, as it is taken out of the trench, should be made to form a sloping bank, against which the trunks and branches may rest, the trees being laid in a slanting position. Then cover the tops with straw or evergreen brush, and all is safe until spring, except mice trouble them! and if the trunks are covered with earth, they can only injure the branches. Some prefer to stand trees erect and bank up the earth a foot or two as a protection against mice. If trees are received frozen, they can be removed from the boxes or bales and "heeled in" immediately, and the roots will receive no injury if they have been well packed and are permitted to thaw gradually in the soil. If, however, they are received in freezing weather, place the box or bale in the cellar unopened, and allow it to remain until thawed, then choose some fine day and "heel in" or plant. Trees that are received in the spring, and apparently pretty well dried up, may often be saved by burying the whole tree in the earth for a week. The bark and roots will absorb moisture, and in most cases the tree will be preserved.

There is some difference of opinion as to the best *time* for planting. In Western New York we prefer the fall, on account of the leisure and the fine weather usual at that season. Still, no one need fail in spring planting. All that is required is a little care. We have planted a hundred pear trees in full blossom the 15th of May, without losing a specimen, and ripened a good crop of fruit on some of them. This we would engage to do any year. One reason why some persons object to fall planting is, that the water lies around the roots in the spring of the year and injures the trees. This objection in most cases is good against the soil or situation, but not good against the time of planting, and shows that it is unfit for fruit trees at any time. Trees require a well drained soil. In districts where the winter is very severe, as it is in some of our Western States, where sometimes established trees are killed to the roots, we would prefer the spring, as thus we would escape the danger of one winter at least, and perhaps the trees would be better able to endure the extreme cold after a season's growth.

As to the *manner* of planting, we will say only a few words. A little *thought* will show any one the right way. Every one knows that any tree or plant grows best in a nice, rich, mellow, deep, dry soil, than in one the reverse of this. If you wish your trees to do well, prepare just such a soil for them. The tree, before being taken from the ground, had all its fine roots nicely spread out like net-work. These fibrous roots, if the young tree was well cultivated, permeated all through the mellow soil, gathering food for the growing tree. This shows us how it should be planted. If you plant this tree in a small hole, with the roots "*all in a heap*," and matted together, and then throw lumps of cold, hard earth upon them, how can you expect it will grow? If, however, you prepare deeply and thoroughly a good, mellow piece of ground, make a large hole, fill it with the finest and richest of surface earth nearly to the top, place your tree upon it, spread the roots carefully, removing with a sharp knife any that may have been bruised, then cover them with the finest of mold, nicely sifted in among them, you may expect your tree to grow, and *will not be disappointed* in one case in a hundred. The trees should be planted about as deep as they grew in the nursery.

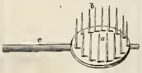


People often make themselves ridiculous by the manner in which they manure their trees. They seem to think that all the roots of a tree are confined to a space as large as a man's hat. If a tree grows in the grass, to remove the turf from a circle about a foot or so in diameter is all that is considered necessary, and if manure is applied, it is thrown in a pile around the trunk, and might almost as well be thrown to the street. The roots extend at least as far, and generally much further, than the branches, where there are a thousand hungry mouths seeking for food; what nonsense, then, to place a quart or two of manure close to the stem of a tree. It would be about as sensible to tie it up in a bundle and hang it in the branches. J. J. THOMAS has shown the folly of the thing in the above engraving, which we commend to the remembrance of all our readers.

◆

SIMPLE FRUIT GATHERER.

IN a late number of the London *Gardener's Chronicle* a correspondent gives a description and the accompanying engraving of a cheap and simple fruit gatherer, in common use in Germany, for collecting apples, pears, and other large fruit. It is a simple contrivance and can easily be made by any handy man. *a* is an oval or round piece of wood into which are inserted a number of round pegs, *b*, sufficiently apart to admit the branch of the tree (bearing the fruit) being passed through. You then gently pull the pole *c*, and the fruit remains in the reservoir.



◆

Horticultural Notes.

INGRAM'S HARDY PROLIFIC MUSCAT GRAPE.—The last number of the *Florist and Fruitist* (London) contains a fine colored plate of this new grape. The berries are oval, black; the bunches long, tapering, well shouldered, about eleven inches in length, and nearly nine across the shoulder. It is represented as a seedling between Muscat of Alexandria and a black grape of the Hamburgh family, and quite hardy, which our readers must not understand as indicating that it will prove hardy for out-door culture in this country, or in England, but as being more hardy than the Muscats. It will doubtless prove valuable for cold houses. The *Florist* says "Mr. Standish informs us that he has fruited the Prolific Muscat both in pots and planted out, and can therefore speak with certainty of its great productiveness and hardiness. It produces hard, short-jointed wood, with thick, robust foliage, a property which adds to its value, when we remember how many crosses from the Muscat have tender foliage, apt to become scorched under a bright sun. The bunches are somewhat long, tapering, and well shouldered. The berries set very freely, even under the disadvantage of a low, damp atmosphere; the berries are medium-sized, oval-shaped, of an intensely black color, and well covered with bloom, possessing a rich vinous flavor, with a slight dash of musky aroma, the variety has been pronounced by competent judges to be a most delicious as well as very useful grape.

"The Hardy Prolific Muscat has been exhibited before the Fruit Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, where it received a first-class certificate, it also competed for Mr Wilson Saunders' prize of £5 for the best seedling grape of the year, which was awarded it as such; and in the miscellaneous class at the opening fete of the Royal Horticultural Society, at South Kensington, it was awarded an extra prize, all of which certify to its excellence.

"We consider that no garden or green house should be without it; and as, from its habit, it is admirably adapted for pot culture, and the orchard house, we expect to see it very generally grown, both in this country and on the continent, where its merits will no doubt procure for it a prominent place in out-door cultivation."

A FRENCH BOUQUET.—I shall try to give an idea of a bouquet by describing that of Signor Beda. The flowers of it formed two ranges or tiers, composed of crowns, artistically variegated. Verbenas of different colors, commencing with bright red, and finishing with the most delicate rose, formed concentric circles, which surrounded beautiful corymbs of yellow lantanas in the center and roses outside, then white umbels of Clypeola maritima, a plant found at the sea shore, and which is used in forming the base of the Italian bouquets. A garland of the green leaves of rose-scented geraniums bordered this part of the structure, like the rim of the vase of a little fountain, and from which were suspended by the long peduncles the buds and half opened flowers of Fuchsias. The second, or under part of the structure, wider than the other, presented a beautiful blue and white mosaic work, composed of delphiniums and Clypeola maritima. This fine assemblage was surrounded by a large crown of heliotropes, and connected with zones of rose and violet-colored balsams, alternating with stevia and motherwort. At last a girdle of red gomphrenas, a diadem of nasturtiums, an aureole set off with mimosa, and the hanging flowers of Abutilon striatum, completed the whole structure, from which our florists might have derived inspiration. Already beautiful performances have been produced in this way since the introduction of large bouquets. Bouquets are now a considerable article of commerce throughout Europe,—a tax which is paid without constraint, and the receipt of which is a smile.—*Gardeners' Weekly Mag.*

"DO POTATOES MIX IN THE HILL?"—Yes! I know they do. About six weeks ago I dug a hill, and on a stalk found growing six potatoes, four of which have all the characteristics of the common white pink-eye, while two resemble the blue pink eye. The haulm, with potatoes attached, can be seen at my house.—R. BAILEY, *Perkins*, 1861.

Suppose they do "*resemble* the blue pink eye," does that prove a mixture in the hill, or out of the hill? We can select potatoes of almost any variety, grown entirely apart from other sorts, that so resemble other varieties, or so known variety, that the best judges cannot name these correctly, and yet, when planted, they will produce the sort to which they belong.

◆

Inquiries and Answers.

COVERING THE GRAPE VINE IN WINTER.—Will you tell us how to lay down our grape vines after being trimmed in the fall? With what and how much shall we cover them, so that they shall not be injured by the winter cold, nor rendered so tender that a slight late spring frost will destroy them? Last season I covered my Catawba, Isabella, Clinton, and other hardy varieties, with a partially decayed turf, taken from a wet grass sod, and on raising them, about the 5th of May, the buds had started from half an inch to an inch. A slight frost killed not only the buds, but the large vines that were two or three feet long, so that all had to start again from the roots. I had therefore no fruit this season. Will you inform us how the vineyards in Yates county are managed? Apples are very fine and plenty in this locality.—L. B., *Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.*, 1861.

The covering should be very light, and if the soil is dry, no evil will result. Doubtless your turf decomposed in the spring, making a slight hot-bed, which caused the buds to start. A good plan is to uncover the vines in April, and allow them to lay on the ground for a couple of weeks before being tied to the trellis. Although the growers of grapes in Western New York admit that laying down is the right system, and the only safe one, it is not practiced generally.

MAKING TULIP BEDS, &c.—Please state through the columns of the RURAL the proper time and best method of potting out a bed of Tulips, Hyacinths, Lilies, Crown Imperials, &c.—H. A. WHITTEMORE, *Flucanna, N. Y.*, 1861.

The ground should be well drained and enriched with manure rotted thoroughly, decayed turf, &c., and pulverized to a good depth, the deeper the better. October is a very good time to plant. Put tulip bulbs about six inches apart, and covered from three to four inches. Hyacinths, plant about the same distance apart, and let the covering be about the same depth. Most of the Lilies should be planted about ten or twelve inches apart and four or five inches deep. Crown Imperial bulbs may be set out about a foot apart and four or five inches in depth. It is well to surround the bulbs at planting with a little clean sand. After the beds are all made, cover with a few inches of leaves, and if these cannot be obtained, coarse straw manure, to protect from the severity of the winter.

THE HORSE CHESTNUT.—I wish to inquire through the RURAL whether the Horse Chestnut is sufficiently hardy to withstand the severe climate of this part of the State? If not, what protection is necessary to have it live through the winter, as I see it almost universally live through the first summer, and then fails to put out in the following spring. Light would be gratefully received.—D. EMMONS, *Hartune, Otsego Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

We have never had the cold so intense as to injure Horse Chestnuts in this section. If they suffer, as described, in Otsego county, we would recommend binding with straw the first winter. After this, we think they might remain exposed without injury.

PLANTS FOR NAME.—Inclosed you will find two specimens, the names of which I should like to know, both botanical and common.—A. N. W., *Naples, N. Y.*

It is impossible to name a plant from a leaf alone, except it happens to be one with which we are familiar. Flowers, and stems or branches with leaves attached, should be sent, and when small, it is best to forward perfect plants. In some cases, even the seeds are essential. We hope all who wish us to name plants will furnish specimens as perfect as possible. With the above inquiry we received only one leaf of each plant.

OSIER FOR HEDGES.—Please inform me, as soon as convenient, the mode of cultivating the Osier Willow. Also, how should they be set and managed for a hedge?—Y., *Princeville, Ill.*, 1861.

MR. HALSEY, of Cayuga county, in this State, who exhibited a section of a willow hedge at the last New York State Fair, and who has given a good deal of attention to this subject, promised us a brief and plain description of his manner of growing the willow hedge, which we hope to be able to give in a week or two.

GRAPES—SPECIES.—I send you leaves of six varieties of grapes, and request your opinion as to the species to which they belong.—O. T. HOBBS, *Randolph, Pa.*, 1861.

Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, are probably varieties of *Vitis labrusca*; Nos. 5 and 6 are perhaps from *V. vulpina*; though with only a few specimens of dried leaves to judge from, we cannot give a positive opinion. It would be necessary to see the vines when in flower to decide with any confidence.

A NEW WEED.—I send you a weed which is just introducing itself into our meadows, and to all my neighbors it is a stranger. Can you give us its name and nature, that we may deal with it accordingly?—D. C. BUANICE, *Gowanda, Cat. Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

Your weed is *Rudbeckia hirta*, or Cone-flower. It has been cultivated in our gardens on account of the beauty of its flower, but is becoming somewhat well known as a weed. It is a perennial.

Domestic Economy.

BRAIDING STRAW.—AN INQUIRY.

EDS. RURAL:—Mrs. DENNIS wishes some one who *will*, and *can*, to tell her how to prepare straw for braiding; and what kind to use. Being a straw-braider by descent,—my grandmother being cousin to Mrs. BETSEY BAKER, of Rhode Island, who was the inventor or discoverer of the art in this country,—and having made that my business for a number of years, I think I *can* tell her.

The straw of winter rye is the best. Cut it when the berry is in the milk, just before it hardens. Scald it by dipping into a kettle of boiling soap suds after cutting off the heads; then spread in the sun, placing the head end on the ground, the other resting on poles three or four inches *from* the ground. Turn it once or twice a day, and in three or four days, with a good sun, it will be quite white. Then cut off each straw at the joint; slip off the sheath, and scald once more with soap suds. Tie in small bunches, hang around a box or barrel, and apply the brimstone bleach, by putting a few coals in a dish, in the barrel, and throwing a couple of teaspoonfuls of brimstone on them, and covering the barrel to prevent the escape of the smoke. Continue these smokes till the straw is as white as you wish—four days will do. The straw is now ready to scrape and gauge for braiding, a process you understand, no doubt, so I will not describe it.

Will some one tell me, through the columns of the RURAL, how to make curds with moss, and the kind of moss used? Was told to use Iceland, but think that was a mistake, or I have not used it rightly, for it does not curdle the milk. JANIE.

Dewittville, N. Y., 1861.

◆

SORE THROAT, CURE FOR CROUP, &c.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—As I have a few recipes which have been tried and pronounced good, I send them to you for publication.

REMEDY FOR SORE THROAT.—Take butter that is very salt and rub on the throat and chest thoroughly, before going to bed. Two or three applications will effect a cure. We have had the throat distemper about here pretty extensively this fall, and this has been the principal medicine.

TO CURE CROUP.—The best way is to take a flannel cloth, dip it in water and put it on the chest as hot as can be borne, then take salt butter, spread on brown paper, and apply immediately. It is a very simple but invaluable remedy.

APPLE PUDDING.—Line a basin with a crust prepared as for biscuit; pare, core, and quarter, as many sour apples as will fill the basin; sprinkle some allspice over them, a little sugar, and add a half cup of water. Cover with a crust and steam one and a half hours. Serve with cream and sugar.

EXCELLENT COOKIES.—One cup of cream; two of sugar; two eggs; half cup of butter; two teaspoonfuls cream tartar; one of soda; nutmeg for seasoning. Flour sufficient to roll out. ANNE BROWN.

Rawsonville, N. Y., 1861.

◆

LITTLE COMFORTS FOR THE ARMY.—Nothing makes a more refreshing and palatable drink for the sick, than grape jelly and water. At this season, when grapes are so abundant and so cheap, would it not be well for those who wish to add to the little comforts of our military hospitals, to make a supply? The following is the recipe:—Wash the grapes thoroughly in cold water, separate them from the stems, and mash them in an earthen vessel with a potato-masher. Then put them over the fire, and boil them twenty minutes. Strain them through a bag made of three thicknesses of white musquito netting; to every pint of the juice add one and one-quarter pounds of sugar, and boil twenty minutes. Put it in pint jars—china is the strongest; paste white paper over the top, and then tie a piece of strong muslin over it. Pack them with hay (or old linen rags, if you have enough,) in candle or starch boxes, first taking care that the box is well nailed and strong enough. By boring two holes in each end, near the top, and putting in strong rope handles, the boxes are more certain of being kept "this side up."

◆

CUCUMBER CATSUP.—Pare ripe cucumbers and grate them, seed and all, and to three pints of this add one pint of strong vinegar, salt to the taste, and it is then ready for use. Keep in a cool but not damp place.

WASHING FLUID.—Both labor and soap may be saved by dissolving two pounds of sal soda in a little water, and stirring the whole in one barrel of soap; this renders the clothes much whiter, HANNAH says.

STARCH.—To one pint of boiling starch put a piece of butter the size of a cherry, and you will have no trouble with starch sticking.—S. J. QUANE, *Zittle's Corners, N. Y.*, 1861.

◆

STOCKINGS FOR THE ARMY.—The following rules are laid down for the direction of ladies wishing to knit socks for the soldiers:—Get large needles and a coarse yarn. Cast on seventy-eight stitches, and knit the leg ten inches before setting the heel. The heel should be three and a half inches long, and knit of double yarn, one fine and one coarse, for extra strength. The foot should be eleven or twelve inches long.

◆

ROSE WATER.—For the benefit of M. M. I give the following recipe for rose water. As a perfumery or for culinary purposes, it cannot be excelled. Oil rose, drops twelve; rub it up in a mortar, with half an ounce white sugar and two drams lump magnesia, then gradually add one quart of water and two of proof spirits, and filter through paper.—J. L. CHURCHILL, *New Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

◆

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

IMPORTANT TO OUR READERS.—It is with feelings of joy and gladness that we publish anything which will contribute to the pleasure, interest, or health of our patrons. Therefore, with pleasure, we say to our readers, one and all, use D. B. DE LAND & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus. This Saleratus is perfectly pure, healthy, and of a uniform quality. Chemists and Manufacturers very well know that it requires trouble and expense to make a perfectly pure article, while an inferior and impure article can be made with much less cost and trouble; while impure Saleratus is very unhealthy, pure Saleratus is harmless, and renders the food healthy and nutritious. Knowing these facts, D. B. DE LAND & Co. have been to great trouble and expense in bringing this article before the public. This Saleratus is manufactured by a new process, known only by this concern in this country, and discovered by D. B. DE LAND, in Europe, two years ago. This Saleratus is put up in bright red papers, and you can get it of any respectable dealer in town, and at wholesale of the proprietors, at Fairport, Monroe Co., N. Y., or of any responsible wholesale dealer in Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago, Grand Rapids, &c., &c.

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SONNET.

BY F. H. GOIWITS.

The wild October winds are high and cold—
My mother, such thy spirit bore away,
Come back with them while here I sit and sigh,—
Thy child is weary, weary! and tho' old
Low song repeat as when thou didst enfold
My little form and hushed my sobs to rest.
The dead leaves now that rustle o'er thy breast
Are emblems of my withered hopes, and mold
Is on my heart. Come from thy peaceful shore
And teach me what thou didst but just begin,—
How well and how content to live. No lore
Is equal this in worth, yet out and in,
And up and down, I've wandered dreary years,
But found not this, though sought with earnest tears.

Avoca, N. Y., 1861.

◆

A SONG.

As through the land at eve we went,
And plucked the ripened ears,
We fell out, my wife and I—
O, we fell out, I know not why,
And kissed again with tears.

For when we came where lies the child
We lost in other years,
There, above the little grave,
Oh, there, above the little grave,
We kissed again with tears.

◆

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

PARENTAL GOVERNMENT.

"You are the most disobedient child I ever saw." Such was the language used in my hearing by a mother to a child of nine or ten summers, and had I seen less of the world I might have felt inclined to give the expression my hearty concurrence — for the child did appear to be as ill-behaved and disobedient as it could conveniently — yet I should hardly have dared to, knowing that it is never agreeable for parents to hear others speak of their children's faults, whatever they may themselves say. Every action of this child gave unmistakable evidence that her government had been neglected.

Now, I imagine I can almost hear some of my readers repeating the words of SOLOMON: — "Spare the rod and spoil the child;" but, reader, I long since came to the conclusion that there are other qualities required for the judicious government of a child, beside a disposition to apply the rod. In fact, I have often thought that those *parents who administer flagellation the most plentifully generally have the worst children.* I will give one of a number of instances which have come under my observation.

Some five years since I became acquainted with a family, consisting of four members—a man and wife, and two boys aged about eleven and thirteen. Two worse acting boys never lived. They would steal, lie, swear, and get into the meanest scrapes possible, when they knew that if they were found out they would be sure of getting whipped; for whenever they did any wrong, the father or mother would seize a stick—generally a barrel stave—and, if they did not get out of reach, give them such a severe flogging that I often wondered they were not whipped to death. But they were like other children—whipping and brutality did not make them love to do that which was right and spurn that which was wrong. Whenever they did wrong they would lie, and thus try to hide it, so as to escape the rod. The *fear* of the rod never made a child love its parents, and desire to do their commands. That there is a natural difference in the dispositions of children, is not denied; but it is claimed that the main difference is attributable to diverse teachings,—a child is obedient or disobedient as its parents cultivate the feelings. So I thought when I heard the language at the commencement of this article. I believe that kindness, patience, and judgment, rather than fierce brutality, are the qualities required for the judicious government of a child. It was my fortune to witness a practical illustration of these two modes of government, the main features of which are given for the benefit of the reader.

Some two years ago I was employed for several months within a stone's throw of the residence of two families whom I will call SMITH and BROWN. Each family consisted of a father and mother, aged between twenty-five and thirty, and a little daughter of about five years. That there was a great difference in the children, or the parental modes of government, was clearly visible for the out-door manifestations. Mrs. SMITH was often seen dragging her child home from neighbor BROWN's, threatening and whipping it, but the noise scarcely stopped before it might be seen running away again. In short, the noise of a crying child was heard a large portion of the time.

How different were the indications at BROWN's! Were it not for the occasional merry childish laugh and voice, no one would have supposed there was a child in the family. At first I could not understand the cause of this difference; but a residence of three or four months in each family fully explained it.

Soon after I began boarding with SMITH I became convinced that Mr. and Mrs. SMITH belonged to that large class of parents who are wholly unfit to have the care and government of children. The little girl was smart and lively, and did not appear to differ greatly from other children; yet she was the recipient of almost continual punishment from one or the other of her parents. Whipping, slapping, shaking, and pulling her hair, were the usual modes of punishment, and these were always inflicted while under the influence of passion. A command was generally accompanied by a threat, but the child seldom obeyed; and as a consequence Mrs. S. flew into a passion and began whipping in such a severe manner that Mr. S., moved by pity, would catch it away from the mother and give something to pacify the little one. Perhaps in less than an hour the scene would change. Mr. S. would be whipping the child, and Mrs. S.'s turn would come to relieve her from torture and give Mr. S. a severe lecture for his cruelty. This, of course, was not an every-day occurrence, but it is a faithful description of what I saw more than a dozen times during the three months I was at SMITH's. I never saw so young a child receive as much punishment, still she seemed to grow fat and ugly every day. In short, from morning till night she was almost continually teasing for something, doing something which she ought not to do, or refusing to do something which was required by her parents; for all of which she was scolded and threatened, and often cuffed or whipped.

In the course of events I went to board with BROWN. I had got an impression that BROWN was very severe and tyrannical to his child—not unlike a schoolmaster a hundred years ago. It was true he was always a jovial, good-natured fellow, while at work, but he often said "if that child of SMITH's was his, he would make it stop that continual crying"—"that he never allowed his child to cry"—so I supposed he left all his good-nature behind him when he passed inside of his own threshold, and expected to see little CLARA slip away into the corner and stay until bed-time. Judge, then, of my surprise, when I saw her run out to meet him on his coming home from his work, and to see how much pleasure he took in her play, and how much time he devoted to her education and amusement. My astonishment was increased when I saw that, familiar and playful as she was with her parents, she always readily obeyed their commands. Indeed, the control which the parents had over this child appeared as miraculous, after what I had seen at SMITH's, that I felt a curiosity to know more of its history. An opportunity soon presented itself; so I asked Mr. BROWN if his child always obeyed as readily, and was as quiet and well-behaved as at present. He told me there was not anything remarkable about the child,—the difference between her and SMITH's child was the result of a different mode of government. He said he did not try to control her until she was old enough to understand what was said to her,—nearly two years old. At first he did not tell her to do anything but what she could do easily, and in that way gained her confidence to such an extent that she thought she could do anything he required of her. Whenever she wanted anything, he first considered whether she ought to have it; and after once deciding, did not change his mind; so she soon learned that it was useless to tease for a thing which had once been denied. He never told her to do a thing which he did not calculate to make her perform. He did not use the whip,—it was unnecessary, injurious, and unrighteous. He believed his child had as good a moral right to beat his flesh, as he had to beat hers. He said the main thing was to have the right idea of government and begin in the right way.

Here, thought I, is a man who understands the true philosophy of government; and the more I have reflected upon it since, the more thoroughly I have been convinced of the correctness of that impression. He had seen considerable of the world, and was one of the few men who learn a valuable lesson from contrast between the various modes of living and government adopted by people in the same and in different situations in life. He had got *the right idea of government*, and had taught it to his wife, and it was evident that they had *begun in the right way.*

The above, kind reader, is no fancy sketch; it is a true though poor record of actual observations and events as seen by the writer, which those parents (and their name is legion,) who are in a habit of telling their children they shall not have things which they want, but when they cry, give them to them, or, perhaps, give them a brutal whipping, and give them the very things that they have once denied them, to make them stop crying, would do well to read and ponder.

SINE DIE.

East Aurora, N. Y., 1861.

◆

NEEDLE-WORK.

NEEDLE-WORK is thus greatly eulogized by Nathaniel Hawthorne, in the "Marble Faun;"—"There is something exquisitely pleasant and touching—at least of a very sweet, soft, and winning effect—in this peculiarity of needle-work, distinguishing men from women. Our own sex is incapable of any such byplay aside from the main business of life; but women—be they of what earthly rank they may, however gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with artful beauty—have always some little handiwork ready to fill the tiny gap of every vacant moment. A needle is familiar to the fingers of them all. A queen, no doubt, plies it on occasion; the woman-poet can use it as adroitly as her pen; the woman's eye that has discovered a new star turns from its glory to send the polished little instrument gleaming along the hem of her kerchief, or to darn a casual flaw in her dress. And they have the advantage of us in this respect. The slender thread of silk or cotton keeps them united with the small, familiar, gentle interests of life, the continually operating influences do much for the health of the character, and carry off what would otherwise be a dangerous accumulation of morbid sensibility. A vast deal of human sympathy runs along this electric line, stretching from the throne of the wicker chair of the humblest seamstress, and keeping high and low in a species of common union with their kindred beings. Methinks it is a token of healthy and gentle characteristics when women of accomplishments and high thoughts love to sew, especially as they are never more at home with their own hearts than when so occupied."

◆

THE INSINCERITY OF SOCIAL LIFE.

WHO is the prophet that shall uncover the abysses of our acted lies, and pour adequate shame on our mutual impositions? Smiles on our faces, with envy and jealousy underneath; cordiality in our grasp, with no connecting nerve between the fingers and the heart; deference in our professions, with no suitable esteem, no genuine respect, no sacred sincerity; invitations issued with a fiend lurking in their politeness; getting the company together by one falsehood; greetings of indiscriminate and extravagant welcome, receiving them with another; fashions made up of composite illusions, ornamenting them with another; ceremonies of elaborate make-believe, sustaining their mock dignity with another; and dishonest regrets at the farewell, dismissing them with another—who will dare to affirm these do not enter appallingly into the staple of what we call civilized and elegant life? When is the rugged, truth speaking, Christian time coming, which shall tear open and rend apart these guilty illusions, plant the communion of soul with soul on some pure and just foundation, and restore the social world to its primitive and upright simplicity?—*F. D. Huntington.*

◆

CURIOUS COURTSHIP OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.—The following extract from the life of the wife of the Conqueror, is exceedingly curious, as characteristic of the manners of a semi-civilized age and nation:—

"After some years' delay, William appears to have become desperate; and, if we may trust to the evidence of the 'Chronicle of Ingerby,' in the year 1047 waylaid Matilda in the streets of Bruges, as she was returning from mass, seized her, rolled her in the dirt, spoiled her rich array, and, not content with these outrages, struck her repeatedly, and rode off at full speed. This Teutonic method of courtship, according to our author, brought the affair to a crisis; for Matilda, either convinced of the strength of William's passion, by the violence of his behavior, or afraid of encountering a second beating, consented to become his wife. How he ever presumed to enter her presence again, after such a series of enormities, the chronicler sayeth not, and we are at a loss to imagine."

◆

TEARS are nature's lotion for the eyes. The eyes see better for being washed with them.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE AUTUMN OF 1861.

BY J. W. BARKER.

NEVER were the skies of Autumn
Such a melancholy light;
Never, over field and woodland,
Fell there such a dismal blight.

Ne'er upon the Summer foliage
Lived there such a weary gloom,
Ne'er so sad the fading flowers,
Ne'er so dark their dreary tomb

In the hours of youth and childhood,
Well I loved the waning year,
Loved the meadow and the wildwood,
Loved the leaflets pale and sere.

How my heart, with deep devotion,
Loved the gentle Autumn eves;
How it stirred with warm emotion
'Mid the red and golden leaves.

Though the frost-wind, fierce and chilling,
Swept across the verdant mead,
Every fragrant blossom killing,
Giving beauty little heed;

Though the brooklet, sad and sullen,
Murmured through the sombre vale,
In its touching measures telling
Sorrow's melancholy tale,

Yet a bright and starry vision
Rose above the swelling stream,
I could see a bright elysian
In that golden, Autumn dream.

Spring, above the desolation,
Rose in lively, fragrant bloom,
And a new and fair creation
Sprang from Winter's icy tomb

But, alas, a heavy sadness
Gathers o'er the starry sky,
Hushed the song of mirth and gladness,
Sad the breezes murmur by.

O'er my loved and happy country
Gathers now a fearful cloud,
Now a thunder storm is swelling,
Now it mutters long and loud.

With the ripple of the river,
With the murmur of the stream,
Brothers' blood is mingling ever,
Staining all the living green

O, that Spring may rise in glory
Over Winter's snowy bier,
O, that war's revolting story
May be ended with the year;

O, that peace on downy pinions,
And her mildly beaming eyes,
With the light of Truth and Justice,
May illume these Autumn skies.

Lockport, N. Y., 1861

◆

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE WORLD'S WIZARD.

HAVE any of my readers seen so little of the world as not to have met, some where, during their peregrinations, a certain dapper-looking little man, of affable manners and pleasing address, who, with many obsequious bows, introduced himself as "Monsieur Humbug, at your leisure," and followed up the introduction, by his card, which informed you that the little man was able and willing to co-operate with you in any undertaking which you could name? You remember him, doubtless, whether you saw fit to employ him or not, and can recall him at once as a very small man who tried to look tall, a very old man who sought to look young, and a very great braggart, who affected to be of the URIAH HEAP stamp, exceedingly 'umble.

You will also remember him as practising various old bachelor tricks, such as wearing dentists' teeth and barbers' head gear, and *making believe* they were all his own. He is older by some centuries than the Wandering Jew, but must have lived in comparative obscurity until within the last half century, and might have remained still longer so had not our national showman introduced him to the world as a warm personal friend and able coadjutor. But the kind world, especially the American part of it, were greatly delighted by the little man, and the little man's introduction, and received him with open arms. Madam FALSEHOOD, a hideous, misshapen creature, who is only able to make herself look respectably by wearing the garments of Truth, is the consort and confidante of the little gentleman, and though he contrives to keep her in the back ground, the old crone's advice is invaluable. Together, they attract crowds of disciples. Men in every department of business eagerly seek advice at his lips — women of all conditions contrive to make the acquaintance of the quaint little man, and children, even, are eager to hoard up his precepts.

"Those precious "five hundred friends" of ours, dear reader, are very often closeted with the wise Monsieur, and emerge from the private interview skilled in all his arts and wiles. It is for this reason that I discarded all mine, long ago, although it was not until I had burned my fingers several times upon the altar of friendship, that I learned to keep away. Many a grave has been opened in desolate corners of my heart, into which I have unceremoniously tumbled, unshriven and uncoffined, all that remained to me of what had once been confidential friends and inseparable companions. They loved me just as long as I could benefit them, but, when they could no longer *use* me, in climbing the ladder of the world's good opinion, then they turned cold and betrayed me. Very foolishly, I had revealed to *one* "the very bottom of my soul," made her a regular father-confessor,—*another* had been to me the mirror of all excellence — but when she seemed most attractive — when I had grown to love her, as I can never love friend again — she, too, turned traitress and deceived me. But, equally numerous among these disciples of Monsieur HUMBUG, are those captivating fair ones, with eyes like stars and cheeks like roses, who *seem* so artless and innocent, so simple-hearted and affectionate. Youngerly men, who have read romances, and are confident that they can never be "taken in," as some of those imaginary heroes were; and elderly gentlemen, who pride themselves on their superior discernment, are alike deceived and inasnared by these *ingenuous* young creatures. To these wise men, Mr. HUMBUG is only a very useful adjutor in *business*, extremely serviceable in cobwebbed cellars and dingy back-rooms — in stores, where wine is to be watered, and sugar to be sanded — or in lawyer's offices, where dates are to be erased or important documents *accidentally* made away with. But the idea that pretty young damsels, hardly out of their teens, should have any knowledge of the little old man and his tricks, never enters the heads of these enamored gentlemen. So, when they *propose* and are, infinitely to their consternation and surprise, rejected with a haughty disdain, it is no wonder they occasionally go distracted, or revenge themselves on the ladies by living in bachelordom the rest of their days.

Friendship, like love, is doubtless a very pretty subject for poets to rhyme about, and for school-girls to sentimentalize over but, (DAMON and PYTHIAS excepted, and a few other names "of whom the world is not worthy,") both emotions have a deal of Humbug about them.

But the little man never imposes on the public more completely and detrimentally than when he ties an M. D. to his name, and by dint of newspaper puffs and flaming placards deludes the world into the belief that he is a second ESCULAPIUS. You may recognize him anywhere, by the various arts which he is wont to practice to keep up a reputation, such as riding JOHN-GILPIN-like through the streets, when every body knows that nobody is sick within ten miles, or repeating long and torturing words at the patient's bedside, as if he had learned the dictionary by heart; or, worst of all, sporting saddle-bags filled with divers bottles purporting to have *varied* contents, but which prove to contain nothing but big and little doses of calomel, and which he can honestly warrant to kill or cure.

Monsieur H. is a special favorite of teachers and professors, in "young-lady factories," particularly on graduation days, when faltering diplomas, gay with blue ribbons, are awarded to a score or more of sleepy-eyed, listless young disciples, of whom it is affirmed that each is mistress of all the modern languages, well versed in natural sciences and 'ologies, and can paint and make music equal to any foreign artist, however celebrated. How the delighted papas and exultant mamas congratulate one another on being the proprietors of such prodigies, in blissful ignorance, as it is best they should be now it can't be helped, of the fact that the young ladies cannot write a letter without dreadfully murdering the King's English, and would find it utterly impossible to reckon up the fractions which might occur in purchasing their hats and gloves.

No wonder the little man is popular, when the almighty dollar is so easily obtained by his aid, when people can coin ready money out of the sage advice which he offers *gratis.* Merchants and dentists, lawyers and lawyers' clerks, shoemakers and mantuamakers, kings and priests, each and all court the favor of the little wizard, and deem it in no wise unmanly or undignified to take him into the closest partnership. Invisibly he stands behind many a Judge's bench, and in the halls of Congress, on the rostrum, and sometimes even in the sacred desk; always at his tricks, always the same arch-deceiver. I last heard of him in Dixie's land, wearing the dress of a patriot, and pretending to be fighting for freedom and equality. But you will be sure to find him among that gallant corps which, in a sharp fight, always selects a *back seat* and most indubitably exemplifies the wisdom and verity of the couplet which says:

"He that fights and runs away,
Will live to fight another day."

Fayetteville, N. Y., 1861. A M P.

◆

AUTUMN LEAVES.

THE leaves of Autumn are beginning to fade and fall, although without the aid of the still kindly-delaying frosts. It seems not long since we watched their gradual unfolding, in tufts of tender green. The Spring birds sang sweetly then upon the budding boughs, their dark plumage contrasting with the scarlet flowers of the maple, the graceful tassels of the elm, and the pinky-velvet leaflets of the oak. The young leaves of the hickory burst from their calyx like the petals of an emerald flower; and as the season advanced the sycamore shook out its broad foliage to the sun, and the sumac veiled its harsh outline in floating and feathery plumes.— And when at length the June roses blossomed by the wayside, the forest stood crowned and robed in its pomp of Summer green.

But the leaves whose shadow was so welcome, served not for coolness and drapery alone. Each of our graceful visitants had its modicum of work to do. Fed by the branches they adorned, they in turn laid up a store of nutriment for the parent trunk. They elaborated its juices, and sent them back enriched by nourishment imbibed from the surrounding air. They imprisoned the sunshine in their delicate cells, and sent its vitalizing influence to the roots it never saw. They watched all night long beneath the stars, drinking in the "sweet influences of the Pleiades" with the moonlight and the dew. They nursed the young buds cradled at their feet, till, rocked by the winds and lulled by the songs of the new-fledged birds, they grew healthful and round, the robust heirs of the developed year. They watched over the ripening fruit, screening it from the too fervid rays of noon, and breaking the force and fury of the storm.

But now their benignant ministry is closed. They can no longer serve the children they have fostered, nor the parent that gave them birth. Their small housekeeping accounts are balanced for the year; their graceful task is done; and so, donning their fairest robes, and kissing the strong arms that have sustained them so faithfully, one by one, and in silence, they steal to their place of rest. Go to the orchards and see, wherever Spring frosts have not blighted the season's hope, how the boughs bend above the treasures they have lost, while on the turf beneath them,

"Like living coals, the apples
Burn among the withering leaves."

Go to the woodland walks, and you will find them already strewn as if for expected guests; lightly carpeted with leaves of pale yellow, and green with crimson veins. Go to the cemetery, and see how the bright creatures have chosen their graves among the very fairest of our own, and, reversing the pathetic nursery legend, have covered the robins whose wings are folded, with the picturesque and perishable pall. And even here their mission is a kind one, for not even the frailest leaf "dieth for itself." Its dust shall yet bloom in anemones and violets, and the crimson of the maple shall re-appear on the cheek of the peach. Verily, "we all do fade as a leaf," but the thought should never give us pain. Like our sisters of the Summer, we should spend our lives in ministries of beauty, and leave a blessing behind us as we pass.—*Springfield Republican.*

◆

BE PUNCTUAL.—The listless, irregular, and unpunctual man, though often good natured, and pleasing, and kind, and inoffensive, is nevertheless the mere plaything of society, a mere means of amusement, often wanted, but little valued; he is generally left behind in the race of human life, daily laboring under disadvantages which result from his habits; and the rest of mankind, if they do not condemn or despise him, yet make him the object of their pity.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CHANGED AND UNCHANGED.

BY MRS. A. I. BOSTON.

O, NEVER croak at "change," and sadly moan,
And say "our brightest days are with the past;"
In GOD's free sunlight dwell in deepest gloom,
And fond, regretful glances, backward cast.
As brightly shine the stars in yon fair dome
As when our wandering, childish gaze they drew,
While one by one they gathered round "night's throne,"
Serenely shining through the midnight's blue.

With a touch just as tender doth the Spring
From their long sleep waken the "dreaming flowers;"
Still, with unsparing hand doth Summer fling
Her thousand charms to grace her fleeting hours;
Still is the bird's song at the early dawn
O'er fields and forest ringing, drops of dew
On flower, on bending spray, and grassy lawn,
Shine with imprisoned rainbows gleaming through.

The river's voice hath yet its olden tone,
Sweeping its green and flower-gemmed banks along;
Vain *now* as *then* list'ning its strange, wild moan,
We strive to learn the import of its song.
As sweetly bloom the gentle wild-wood flowers
As when their haunts our childish footsteps knew;
Bright is their sisters' smile in garden bowers,
From the long grass gleams forth the violet blue.

And GOD is still "Our Father." He whose eye
Notes e'en the little sparrow in its fall,
If not in vain to Him the ravens cry,
Will He not hear His children's earnest call?
Friends of the dear "lang syne," ah, where are they?
Beneath green mounds, with summer roses crowned,
Rest some. Some true and loving still are far away,
And some here, *saddest thought*, forgetful grown

Full well we know where our lost ones are dwelling
No change can enter—there Death holds no sway,
No solemn voices to the lone heart knelling
In the still midnight whispers "Haste away"
Here all must change; deep in the rose heart lying
In the pale tinge that heralds its decay;
There Life, Love, Beauty dwell, all change defying—
No grief, no tears, no voice that calls away

Dundee, N. Y., 1861.

◆

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CHRIST OUR COMFORT.

GLOOMY, cloudy weather. Ah, well, it is better thus than to have a gloomy, cloudy spirit,—better that all the days should be darkened, than that one soul should be darkened by the absence of a SAVIOR's love. "In Him we live, and move, and have our being." Blessed thought, a SAVIOR in whom we live, move, think, and act. Thrice blessed mortal, why weep and pray for death,—why gaze at heaven with doubting eye? Why caress and fondle discontent, repining and fault-finding, against a SAVIOR so faithful and true? Why, by harboring thoughts that darken and overshadow the mind, drift so far away from CHRIST — away from safety — away from happiness — away from heaven! Turn, O, wanderer, to the beacon light Repentance. See the faithful watchmen, Mercy and Forgiveness, holding out their loving arms to receive the weary wanderer back to CHRIST. Heed *now* the warning voice that says, "Come up and live in Him" for "Why will ye die."

Weary traveler, "cast thy burden on the LORD." He is able and willing to bear it and thee across the rough and jostling highway of life. Trust Him now, only for one hour, then tell me if ought on earth could tempt thee with thy little strength to carry for one day only that weary, weary, burden. He never meant it for you to bear alone. He never gave you strength to bear it alone, for "in Him we live, and move, and have our being."

Broken hearted mourner, turn from thy lost idol away— turn to the SAVIOR. Thy little one has gone to dwell with Him — He will dry thy tears — He will send a balm for every wound. His grace will be thy stay in every time of trial. O, despair not if every idol of clay be torn from thy embrace. CHRIST, the Rock, is firm. Haste to the shelter of that Rock, bury thy sorrow beneath it, calm thy troubled soul in its shadow; for in the shadow of that Rock is perfect peace. It is the SAVIOR's voice that says, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Can you not trust your little one with Him? He will care for it so tenderly, all its little wants He will supply, and then He has *blessed,* "for of *such* is the Kingdom of Heaven."

In that beautiful home He has gone to prepare, thy little one awaits the coming of its weary travel-worn mother. Then shalt thou see He had need of that little one to welcome thee home to that bright land of light. O, weep not that CHRIST, through sorrow, is weaving for thee a crown filled with the brightest and purest of gems. Trust in Him and receive at His hand the "pearl of great price," which shall serve as a pass to thee on that great day when the "white gate" up there shall be thrown wide open. With what joy and gladness wilt thou then be received by thy angel child. Weep not, CHRIST is near.

M. L. H.

Three Rivers, Michigan, 1861.

◆

PROFIT OF PRAYER.—The profit of prayer is thus excellently set forth in a few sentences by the French writer, La Mennais:—"After praying, is not the heart lighter, and the soul happier? Prayer renders affliction less sorrowful, and joy more pure. It mingles with the one an unspeakable sweetness, and adds to the other a celestial perfume. Sometimes there passes over the fields a wind which parches the plants, and then their withered stems will droop toward the earth; but, watered by the dew, they regain their freshness, and lift up their languishing heads. So there are always burning winds which pass over the soul and wither it. Prayer is the dew which refreshes it again."

◆

EXHORTING PRAYERS.—Don't exhort when called on to pray. It is very well to exhort at proper times, and under proper circumstances. But when on your knees, ostensibly addressing Jehovah, it is not the time to exhort. Stand up on your feet and look at the audience, and talk right at them, if you have anything to say to them; but when you pretend to pray, pray.—*Pacific Methodist.*

◆

THE horrible catastrophes that sometimes happen to the vicious, are as salutary to others by their warning as the most brilliant rewards of the virtuous are by their example. And, on the contrary, the successes of the bad, and the sufferings of the good, might make us tremble for the interests of virtue, were not these very things the strongest proofs of an hereafter.

◆

DUTY.—Harriet Martineau, in her new book entitled "Health, Husbandry, and Handicraft," says: "If half the thought and sentiment that are spent on the subject of death were bestowed on the practical duty of strengthening, lengthening, and ennobling life, we should be more fit to live worthily and die contentedly."

The Reviewer.

THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA: A Popular Dictionary of General Knowledge. Edited by GEORGE RIPLEY and CHAS. A. DANA. Volume XIII. Parr—Redwitz. [8vo.—pp 800.] New York: D. Appleton & Co.

WE have so often commended this great American work to the reading public, that it would be superfluous to speak of its design and character in acknowledging the reception of the present volume. The Cyclopædia has thus far been edited with much care and discrimination, the volumes issued comprising a vast amount of information which can nowhere else be found in such a condensed and available form. Though it may not be perfect in every particular, it cannot fail of proving invaluable as a work of reference on most subjects.

The present volume is larger than some of its predecessors, and contains many articles of unusual ability and value. It discusses over fifteen hundred different subjects, a number of the most prominent of which are treated at some length. Among the topics which receive special attention are—Partnership, Patents, Periodical Literature, Petroleum, Peru, Philosophical Anatomy, Philosophy, Phonography, Photography, Phrenology, Physiology, Philadelphia, Piano-forte, Platinum, Plato, Pleading, Pleuro Pneumonia, Poland, Polarization of Light, Police, Political Economy, Popes, Post, Potato, Pottery and Porcelain, Portugal, Presbyterianism, Prescott, Preservation of Food, Preservation of Wood, Printing (the great article), Prison, Prussia, Pump, Pyramid, Railroad, Rain, Rainbow, &c.

— The appearance of this volume shows that the publishers have not relaxed any proper effort or expense—its typographical execution, paper, binding, etc., comparing favorably with the early volumes of the work. The Cyclopædia is for sale in Rochester by E. DARROW & BRO. and D. M. DEWEY.

LATIN ACCIDENCE AND PRIMARY LESSON BOOK; Containing a Full Exhibition of the Forms of Words and First Lessons in Reading. By GEORGE W. COLLORD, A. M., Professor of Latin and Greek in the Brooklyn Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE generality of Latin Grammars, and, in fact, those recognized as leading in their class, are too analytic for beginners. Prof. COLLORD has endeavored to avoid this difficulty in the present volume, and, in addition, has expunged a large amount of the needless matter too often encumbering works of this nature. The necessities of the student seem to have been carefully considered, and all such examples as are necessary to perfect his knowledge of the language, are fully and ably presented. A portion of the volume is devoted to Pronunciation, Prof. C. adopting the system which has received the sanction of many of the best Latin scholars of the age. This part of the work is distinct, and those who choose the English mode need not use it. Amid the confusion and inconsistencies of Latin pronunciation, an extensive vocabulary might do something toward bringing a little order out of the chaos now reigning. We commend Prof. COLLORD to the scholar. For sale by STEELE, AVERY & Co.

MAHOMET AND HIS SUCCESSORS. By WASHINGTON IRVING. In two volumes. Vol. II. [12mo.—pp 500.] New York: G. P. Putnam.

ASTORIA. By WASHINGTON IRVING. [12mo.—pp 519.] New York: G. P. Putnam.

THE above volumes of the splendid edition of IRVING'S works now in course of publication, on tinted paper, with steel plates, &c.,—heretofore noticed by us at some length—have been received from Mr. D. M. DEWEY, the subscription agent for Rochester and vicinity. They are admirably executed—the illustrations, typography, paper, and binding, being decidedly *recherche*. This fine National Edition of the works of one of the greatest of American authors ought to increase in popularity as it approaches completion, the war to the contrary notwithstanding. The series is to be completed on the 1st of January, only three volumes remaining unpublished.

THE REBELLION RECORD: A Diary of American Events, 1860-61. Edited by FRANK MOORE, author of "Diary of the American Revolution." In Three Divisions, viz.:—I. Diary of Verified Occurrences. II. Poetry, Anecdotes, and Incidents. III. Documents, etc. New York: G. P. Putnam.

THE attention of such RURAL readers as desired a complete Diary of Events transpiring in connection with the present unhappy condition of affairs in our country, has been frequently directed to this work, and we are now happy to announce the completion of Volume I. In bringing this volume to a conclusion, the publisher has performed all that could be required to give it a thorough and finished character, both as regards accuracy in historic detail and mechanical execution. The Documents, Verified Occurrences, Rumors, Incidents, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., are transcribed with a faithful pen, and as the editor has aimed at entire impartiality, these have been gathered from every quarter. The views of leading minds North and South are here grouped together without alteration or comment. Every individual who has spoken or written with effect on either side, or "on the fence," has been placed "on record," and his utterances been electrotyped for the benefit of future generations.

The volume before us is embellished with very fine steel portraits of President LINCOLN, Secretary CAMERON, Generals SCOTT, MCCLELLAN, BUTLER, DIX, FREMONT, ANDERSON, LYON, SPRAGUE, and JEFFERSON DAVIS. Wood engravings are given of Col. ELLSWORTH, BEAUREGARD, and ALEX. H. STEPHENS. Among the maps are the Military Map of the United States, Washington and Vicinity; Fortress Monroe and Vicinity, Part of Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia; Baltimore and Environs; Chesapeake Bay; Acquia Creek and Vicinity. As an appropriate finish to so good a work, we have an excellent Index.

The "Record" is published as heretofore—weekly and monthly. Weekly numbers 10 cents, Monthly parts, Illustrated, 50 cents. DEWEY is the Agent for Rochester and vicinity.

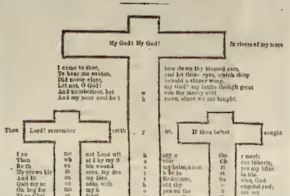
PICTURES OF SOUTHERN LIFE, SOCIAL, POLITICAL, AND MILITARY. Written for the London Times, by WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, LL. D., Special Correspondent. New York: James G. Gregory & Co.

DR. RUSSELL reached the United States with a brilliant reputation as a descriptive writer—a reputation achieved while with the allied armies of England and France in the Crimea. The purpose of his visit to this country was an examination of the causes leading to the Southern States rebellion, and to keep the journal he represents fully posted as to American affairs. The volume before us, as indicated by its title, was written at the South, the first letter being dated Charleston, on the Sea Coast, and the last at Cairo, Illinois, on the Mississippi. The tenor of these epistles is well known to the American public, as they were very generally published by the press, and it is a needless task to discuss their merits. While conceding Mr. RUSSELL'S ability in the treatment of *facts*, we must state that he has managed to get into hot water with both the North and the South, but we are glad to note a willingness on his part to receive a little instruction, though it come from so poor a pedagogue as Brother JONATHAN. Hereafter "Our Correspondent" will curb his "*impressions*," and prevent their carrying him off as rapidly as did "his poor horse at Bull Run." The letters are placed in convenient shape in these "Pictures of Southern Life," and will prove valuable for reference. For sale by STEELE, AVERY & Co.

CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE.—We have before spoken favorably of this finely illustrated Bible, which is published in monthly numbers, simultaneously in New York and London. Numbers 37 and 38, just received, close with the Prophecy of JOEL, and another number, we presume, will conclude the Old Testament. It will make, when completed, not only a most beautiful, but a very valuable book for the Bible student and every lover of the Word. Published by CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN, 37 Park Row, New York. Price, 15 cents each number.

CASSELL'S POPULAR NATURAL HISTORY.—This is not only the handsomest, but the best Popular Natural History we are acquainted with. Published in parts, in New York and London, on the first of each month, at 15 cents each. Twenty-nine have already been issued, containing in all 160 pages and hundreds of splendid illustrations. The last number contains full descriptions, and spirited engravings of the Skylark, Goldfinch, and many other of the finest singing birds of Europe. CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN, 37 Park Row, New York, Publishers.

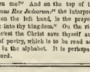
A CURIOUS PIECE OF ANTIQUITY
ON THE
CRUCIFIXION OF OUR SAVIOR,
AND THE
TWO THIEVES.


My God! My God! In rivers of my tears
I come to thee, bow down thy blessed ears,
To bear me wretch, and let thine eyes, which sleep
Did never close, behold a sinner weep.
Let not, O God! my God! my faults though great
And numberless, bet w een thy mercy seat
And my poor soul be t h rown, since we are taught,
Thou Lord! remember esttb y ue, If thou be'est sought
f eo me not Lord wit h any o the r merit
Than wh at I by my S a vior Ch rist inherit;
Bo th en his wound s my balm, his st ri pes my bliss,
My crown his th orns, my dea t h be in st in his.
And th ou my bles t Redeemer, Sa vior, God
Quit my ac co unts, with h old thy v engeful rod;
Oh beg for mo my h o pes on the o are set
Thou Chri st forgi v e as well as pay th e debt.
The liv in g fount, that is f e, the wa y I know,
And but to thee, o whither a hould I go?
All o th er helps a r e vain, giv o thine to me,
For by th y cross, my s aving hea l th must be.
Oh hear k en then, wh a t I with f aith implore
Lest s in and death sin k me forev e r more
Oh Lord! my G od! my way e s direct a nd keep
In d eath dofs n d that from thee I n e'er slip;
And at the do om let m e be raise d then,
To live with the e sweet Jes us say Amen.

EXPLANATION.—The middle Cross represents our Savior's; those on either side, the two thieves. On the top, and down the cross, are our Savior's expressions—"My God! My God! Why hast thou forsaken me?" And on the top of the cross is the following Latin inscription:—"*Iari Jesus Nazarenus Rex Judæorum;*" the interpretation is, "Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews." Upon the cross, on the left hand, is the prayer of one of the thieves—"Lord! remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom." On the right hand cross is the saying or reproach of the other:—"If thou be'est the Christ save thyself and us." The whole comprised together, makes an excellent piece of poetry, which is to be read across all the columns, and makes as many lines as there are letters in the alphabet. It is perhaps one of the most curious pieces of composition to be found on record.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"Wo! wo! to the traitor who drags to the mire
The flag crimsoned deep with the blood of his sire;
If he rouse up the legions on land and on sea,
We are ready to die for the Flag of the Free!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCTOBER 26, 1861.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

What the Rebels Propose.

WE clip the following interesting detail of the policy of the rebels from a late issue of the Richmond *Enquirer*:

The natural boundary of the Confederate States on the north is along the Missouri River to the Mississippi; thence along the Mississippi to the mouth of the Ohio; thence along the Ohio to the Virginia line; thence along the Virginia and Northern Maryland line to the Atlantic. The Ohio line is the most important portion of this frontier. The battle of Manassas settled the question of the independence of the South in the public opinion of the world. All the rest of the fighting that has occurred, or that which will have to be done, will be a mere contest for boundaries. The boundary is the real issue in Missouri; that is the issue also in Kentucky; it is the issue in Northwest Virginia, and it will soon be the issue in Maryland.

It is a noteworthy fact that all the country for which future hostilities will be conducted by the South, has become disputed ground by the action of its own inhabitants. In Missouri the people were divided, a large portion of them espousing the cause of the Lincoln Government. In Kentucky the case was the same; the counsels and aid of the gallant sons of that State were lost to the South by the treachery of its demagogues and its Dutch. In Western Virginia the Hessian politicians and the Hessian men did the same bad work. In Maryland the treason of the Hickses and the Hessians brought in upon Southern soil the invader and the despot. In Eastern Virginia, where Hickism and Hessianism unfortunately had, for a time, full sway, the important Fortress of Monroe, which would now be worth a million a day to us, was surrendered to the Yankees.

Southern independence is already achieved; but the war cannot be closed until we shall have recovered the Southern territory which was basely surrendered to the invader by Southern traitors. Until we shall have planted our banners along the natural confines of our country, the war must go on. Had this territory not been basely relinquished the war would have already been ended. All the life, and treasure, and sickness, and suffering, which it shall henceforth cost our country, will be upon the souls of the base men who betrayed their native soil, their homes and hearthstones to the invader.

It is idle to think of peace until we shall have reconquered the surrendered country lying south of the boundary we have defined. Geographically, politically, and strategically, Kentucky is a part of the South, which she cannot afford to surrender to Northern control and jurisdiction. We cannot afford to have imaginary boundary lines with the Yankees. The line of Kentucky and Tennessee is too intangible to mark the separation between North and South. Without a bold, natural line of separation, like the great Ohio River, the border population of the South would be as completely demoralized through all future time, as experience has proved it to have been during the events of the last five months.

The social systems and the domestic institutions of the two Confederacies are too dissimilar and antagonistic to be divided by a merely mathematical line. While the two populations were associated under one political union, even then we had enough of the Underground Railroad. We must establish our separation by such distinct landmarks that that institution will have no further existence on this continent.

The geographical formation of the country is such that a small portion of the boundary—that of Northern Maryland—must, of necessity, be merely astronomical; but this portion must be as inconsiderable as possible. It will be far better for both Confederacies, with a view to preventing frauds upon their revenues, that their boundary will subserve the purposes of peace between them more effectually than large augmentations of their standing armies. To the security of the South, such a boundary is almost necessary. We can watch the enemy better standing upon the banks of the Ohio than standing on this side of high mountain ranges. We should not know how to trust the Punic faith of a worse than Carthagenian enemy, unless we were in a position to watch and foil them.

We have simply, therefore, to make up our minds to conquer a boundary by an adequate force of men. Our Generals in Missouri, in Kentucky, and in Western Virginia, should be furnished with armies ample in numbers to drive the enemy across the Missouri and Ohio rivers. The South has a great stake in accomplishing this expulsion during the present season. To allow the enemy to winter in our country is to lose the support of the whole population of the districts of country in which he will make his winter quarters. In that event we should next season have not only the enemy to drive out, but the local population itself to conquer.

Our true policy of defense lies in a vigorous push for the banks of the Ohio. We can afford to suffer raids on the Southern seaboard, if we can succeed in reaching, with a large force, the enemy's own thresholds and homesteads in Ohio and Pennsylvania. Then, if he lands and ravages our coasts, we will invade, pillage, and burn his villages in retaliation. Until we shall have re-conquered the Southern territory that has been surrendered to him, and planted ourselves right upon the border of his own country, we shall not be safe from his raids upon our Southern coast.

It would require an army of a million of men to line our coasts in such a manner as to protect them from their naval excursions. On the contrary, 50,000 or 75,000 men penetrating to the banks of the Ohio at a few different points, will effectually secure our coast from aggression, by giving him alarm and employment at home, and by putting it in our power to retaliate upon him with a vengeance. Twenty thousand additional troops ought to be forthwith sent into Western Virginia, and every available regiment and company in Tennessee and Arkansas ought to be precipitated into Kentucky and Missouri. We have trifled away two-thirds of the present season of campaign; let us make up, by earnest work, in the other third, for the indolence of the past.

The Southern Gulf and Atlantic Coast.

THE CHANDELEUR ISLANDS AND MOBILE BAY.—Among the islands said to have been taken possession of by the United States forces in the Gulf, are the Chandeleur Group. They lie immediately south of the point where Lake Borgne debouches into the Gulf. They lie full sixty miles east of the mouths of the Mississippi, and twenty-five from Mobile Point. The group consists of three small islands—the southernmost being the smallest. They bend in the form of a semi-circle. Between them and the north-eastern point of St. Bernard Parish, which is the southernmost Parish in Louisiana, lying east of the Mississippi River, is Chandeleur Bay.

Upon the northernmost island of the group there was a fixed light fully sixty feet high. It was of the utmost use to sailors navigating those waters. The rebels, with their usual vandalism, are said to have removed it some months ago. The fortifications of these islands, with corresponding batteries upon Ship, Cat, and Horn Islands, and at Mississippi City, upon the main land, will completely control the *debouchure* of Borgne into the Gulf, and aid most materially in the blockade of Mobile Bay.

This bay is separated at its entrance into the sea, by an island, called Dauphin. At the entrance, including Dauphin Island, it attains a breadth of fourteen miles. The deepest channel is on the east side of Dauphin, admitting vessels of eighteen feet draft. Batteries on Horn Island would render the passage of the western channel a very hazardous experiment. Were Dauphin also fortified, and Mobile Point and the main land on the west planted with batteries, Mobile would also be most effectually blockaded.

BEAUFORT, SOUTH CAROLINA.—The necessity for the seizure of this port by the Federal forces has been often discussed in certain quarters, and has been said to be a seizure which would be highly advantageous to the Government. It is situated in an arm of the sea called Port Royal River, about fifteen miles from the Atlantic. The harbor is one of the safest on the whole Southern coast, and has full eleven feet water upon the bar at its entrance. Situated immediately south of the line of railroad, at a distance of twenty miles, running between Charleston and Savannah, it would afford an easy base for land operations against either. Either could be much more easily taken by land operations than from the sea. Its importance is then by no means to be under-valued in any future series of assaults upon these hot-beds of treason. Its distance from Charleston is less than fifty miles, and a little further from Savannah.

The great desideratum gained by an attack upon it is, that it can be taken with little or no loss of life, and can be so fortified as to be held landward against a most formidable force. The British took it and held it for several months during the Revolutionary war, deeming it a point of the greatest importance. Its collector, under Mr. Buchanan's administration, refused to give in his adhesion to the Secession Dynasty in South Carolina, and was arrested for high treason. He subsequently succumbed to force. It must not be confounded with the North Carolina Beaufort, more than a hundred miles north-east of it.

FERNANDINA.—Much has been said about a proposed occupation of the port of this name. It is located upon Amelia island, a small island lying off the extreme north-eastern coast of Florida. At the northern end of this island the St. Mary's river, the dividing stream between Georgia and Florida, puts into the ocean. The length of the river is about one hundred miles; and there is thirteen feet of water upon the bar at its mouth.

Right opposite to its mouth is the harbor of Fernandina with, it is said, full twenty-four feet of water—the deepest water in any Atlantic harbor south of the mouth of the Chesapeake. Amelia Island is about eighteen miles long, and is very fertile. The town of Fernandina has but few inhabitants.

The principal advantages which would accrue to the Government from its possession, would be a safe harbor for vessels of deep draft, a point of rendezvous for fleets intended to operate upon the extreme Southern coast, and as a safe basis for operations against Southern Georgia and Eastern Florida.

The Army of the Potomac.

THERE is in Washington a large topographical map of the country between the Potomac and James Rivers, on which changes are made in accordance with the reports of reliable scouts, and which shows every water-course, elevation, and defensible position between Washington and Richmond. Based upon the official State map of Virginia, it contains the result of many a careful reconnoissance—many a balloon observation—many a report from those who have journeyed with halters awaiting them as spies.

Into this map is stuck a large number of pins, each one having a tiny label, bearing the name of a regiment—either friend or foe—while smaller black pins represent cannon; and as regiments or guns are known to change positions, their representative pins are taken out, and re-stuck in the new localities.

Fifteen days since, the map showed that the rebels were occupying Munson's hill, and were near the Chain Bridge, but since then the regiments and guns of the C. S. have been changed toward Richmond, while in their places are the troops and batteries of the U. S. A. Every day the map shows that the Army of the Potomac is moving forward, and intrenching itself as it advances—not moving forward like a tide which is soon to ebb again, but like a resistless flood, carrying all before it, and not to be checked.

Before this advance, the map shows also the columns of Beauregard and of Gus. Smith, with the headquarters of Johnson, who have made Manassas the stronghold of treason's hope. The enfilading batteries there, into whose range it is hoped by the rebels that our army will march, may not be carried by storm, but it will not be a difficult task to flank them, especially if some of their present garrisons should ere very long be summoned home by unwelcome visitors. Meanwhile, Gen. McClellan is a daily visitor to the outposts, and every hour during the day and night reports come over the wires to his head-quarters. Yesterday was a busy day along the lines, and last night the pins which represent a dozen regiments at least, were moved forward on the topographical map.

The movements are made by divisions. Each division has its infantry, its artillery, and its cavalry, forming an independent *corps d'armee*, which sends forth its advances, and supports them by reserves.

While everything promises victory along the lines, care is taken to preserve order here. No liquor can be taken across the Potomac except by authority of Major-Generals, and it is difficult for soldiers to obtain it here. The patrols of Provost Marshal Porter force every officer and man they meet to show his pass, and last night there were two lieutenants and about two hundred and fifty privates taken to the guard house—many of them rather inebriated.

Many of the officers of volunteers are becoming very studious, as they dread the result of their appearance before the Examining Board. In some of the regiments from New England, evening schools for mutual instruction have been established at headquarters.

Position of the Forces in Western Virginia.

WE select from the Philadelphia *Press* of Saturday week the following sketches of various positions now held by the federal and rebel forces in Western Virginia:

Elkwater is a very small hamlet on Elk River. The sources of this river interlock with the head-waters of the Little Kanawha and those of the Monongahela. It puts into the Great Kanawha at Charleston, where the great salt works of Virginia are.

Part of General Lee's forces lie at Greenbrier bridge and Elk mountain. The bridge crosses the Greenbrier river, a stream which, when it unites with New River, forms the Great Kanawha. Elk mountain is a part of a spur which, putting off from the Alleghanies, forms the highest ground between Elk and Greenbrier rivers, and is nearly midway between them. They both flow in a southwesterly direction, and are, at the points named, viz., Elkwater and Greenbrier Springs or Bridge, about fifteen miles apart. The main body, however, of Reynolds is still at Huttonsville, a town near the east fork of the Monongahela river, the great tributary of the Ohio, which joins the Alleghany at Pittsburg, in our own State. It is a mere post office village, located in Randolph county, and lies about 200 miles northwest of Richmond.

The point at which the main body of Lee is posted, called Huntersville, is located thirty miles south-west of Huttonsville, and in the same County. It is also a mere post town. It is distant from Lewisburg, the great strategic point upon which Floyd and Lee are both falling back, only thirty miles. Floyd, pursued by Rosecrans and Cox, has fallen back to Sewell mountain, a prominent mountain height lying right across the road to Lewisburg.

General Rosecrans lies at Mountain Cove, a small post village in Fayette County. It had, before printing paper was declared contraband of war, a newspaper of the extreme secession school. But this within a month or two past expired. It is thus evident that Floyd and Lee are retreating upon, or rather converging their forces toward, the same point—Lewisburg; the former from a due north and the latter from a north-eastern direction. The evident intention of the rebel leaders is to risk a battle in attempting to cover the line of the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, in anticipation of the design to strike for the possession and control of it. Its nearest approach to Lewisburg is forty miles, at a town called Salem.

As the tide of victory has uniformly set in favor of the Federal arms in Western Virginia, there seems to be but little doubt that they are strong enough to press Lee and Floyd still further back. The evident policy of the rebels is to retreat, fighting obstinately at every point susceptible by nature of being constructed into a strong defence.

Sewell's Mountain and Lewisburg are certainly not so strong as the Gauley and Cheat Mountains. Besides, Rosecrans has been strongly re-enforced within a fortnight, and must be fully equal to the exigencies of his position. The main bodies of Lee and Floyd are not forty miles apart. Their complete union will be followed by the union of Reynolds and Rosecrans. Both unions must be followed by a grand battle at or in the neighborhood of Lewisburg. That gained, the seizure of the Tennessee and Virginia railroad follows, and the great artery of Southern supplies is most effectively stopped. Such estoppel would be a greater material victory than the rout of twenty thousand men.

The Great Naval Expedition.

ONE of the most extensive naval expeditions in which this country ever engaged, is now in preparation, and part of it already on the way to a common rendezvous. The larger portion of this fleet has been fitted out at New York, but several vessels have been prepared at Boston and Philadelphia, all intended for the same object. The *Commercial Advertiser* of Monday, the 14th, says the fleet has been furnished with every necessary, yet all has been conducted without bustle or confusion. Merchants have offered their vessels, and they have been accepted by the United States Quartermaster with promptness. The transports have been rapidly loaded at our wharves, and then hauled into the stream or off the battery, waiting the signal to start. Large steamships that have won themselves renown as ocean palaces, have been stripped of their gilding, loaded heavily with cannon and death-dealing missiles, and taken into the ranks of transports and war vessels. The expedition, as it was composed in our harbor a few days since, presented a somewhat novel appearance. The Baltic, loaded nearly to her guards, the Atlantic, Vanderbilt and other ocean steamers, all bearing valuable freight, lay in the stream with saucy gunboats, side wheel and propellers, and even the diminutive tug, with a new coat of black paint, lay proudly with the war fleet. By the middle of last week, this expedition was so far advanced that people began to speculate upon its probable destination. The very curious did not hesitate to take an early walk upon the battery, and to devote an hour to the critical examination of the fleet, to see if any of them had left during the night. The wonder lovers were gratified on Saturday by the departure of the Coatzacoalcos, Cahawba, Roanoke, Empire City, Parkersburg, Unadilla, and Atlanta. The Third Rhode Island regiment was transferred from Fort Hamilton to the Cahawba, and Col. Serrill's engineers were taken on another vessel.

Yesterday the Battery was thronged nearly all day by a crowd of people anxious to see the departure of more of the vessels. During the day the Star of the South, Ocean Queen, Daniel Webster, Ariel, Arago, Vanderbilt, Oriental and Rhode Island left their several anchorages and sped their way out of port. The Wabash, and several gunboats and transports, remain in the harbor, but in all probability will sail during the day. Three ferry boats were purchased on Saturday—the Ethan Allen, Commodore Perry, and Stepping Stone. These will be dispatched to-morrow or Wednesday. The entire fleet will have left this port by Wednesday, and probably by Saturday will have received the troops who are to take part in the expedition.

We commit no impropriety when we declare that the first destination of the vessels composing the expedition, is Hampton Roads and Annapolis. The naval vessels will rendezvous at the former place while the transports are engaged in taking on board troops from Annapolis. It is stated, with some semblance of truth, that there were fifteen thousand men sent to Annapolis on Thursday. We also learn that the Continental Guard, Col. Perry, Washington Grays, Col. Moore, and three other regiments have orders to join the division at Annapolis. It is therefore probable that an aggregate force of twenty-five thousand men will be sent off. These will be fully equipped, armed in the best manner, and supplied with an abundance of provisions.

The ultimate destination of the expedition is known but to Government and Gen. Scott, and even when the fleet sails, the General in command of the troops will probably receive sealed dispatches, which he will be instructed to open when in a certain latitude.

The utmost care has been taken to insure the success of this expedition, and we are safe in asserting that when the blow is struck, the effect upon the South will be terrible.

In connection with the foregoing, we quote a portion of the Detroit *Tribune's* correspondence, dated "Annapolis, Md., Oct. 10," as follows:—"Your readers will be interested to know that the Michigan 8th, in connection with a large additional force, are about to sail from this point upon some expedition, the exact nature of which we know nothing about. Here, however, are certain data: About 20,000 troops are assembling at Annapolis; October has come; a fleet of seventy sail is in the offing; we are ordered to embark soon, with fifteen days' provisions for men and horses. Foot it all up, and say for yourself whether it shells out Charleston, Mobile or New Orleans. One thing is clear—*something* is about to be attempted. And this must end my letter—because all the minutiæ and detail would be of no great interest to you.

All the hurry and bustle of Quartermasters and Commissaries, the earnest wish of the regiments to be off, the discussion of future prospects, the balancing of probabilities and possibilities, these are all—just as you would expect. We are comfortably quartered in the buildings once used as the Government Naval School, now moved from Annapolis. The Pennsylvania Roundhead Regiment, the Twenty-first Massachusetts, the Fourth New Hampshire, the Fiftieth Pennsylvania, the Sixth and Seventh Connecticut are here, and more are coming daily."

Department of the West.

KENTUCKY.—The following Ohio troops have been sent to Central Kentucky during the past ten days: Now at Camp Dick Robinson—13th regiment, Col. Stedham; 14th, Col. Connell; 31st, Col. Walker. At Nicholasville—38th, Col. Bradley; 30th, Col. Norton. At Cynthiana—35th, Col. Vandeveer. At Olympia Springs—20th, Col. Harris. The 11th, Col. Dickey, and 49th, Col. Gibson, are with Gen. Anderson. One battery of artillery, Col. Burnett, and the 1st regiment artillery, Ohio Volunteers, left Cincinnati October 9th, for Camp Dick Robinson; and the second battery left on the 10th.

It is decided by the Government to push 60,000 Eastern troops into the West—one-half through Kentucky and the other into Missouri. These, with the Western troops going forward, will swell the Western and South-Western armies to vast proportions. Out of those pushing on into Missouri, another wing will be formed, under a new command, to proceed with the new gunboats and transport steamers down the Mississippi during the autumn months. Gen. Wool, it is thought, will command the river fleet and army. In these three branches of the Union army there will be about 20,000 men.

On the 18th Gen. Sherman telegraphed urgent demands for re-enforcements. In the evening Secretary Cameron and Adjutant-Gen. Thomas sent dispatches immediately to Pittsburgh, Indianapolis, and Chicago, ordering 8,000 troops to be forwarded to Gen. Sherman, by special train. These troops are doubtless on their way, and any fears for the safety of Louisville may therefore be dismissed. Everything indicates action in that direction, and important news may be expected immediately from the central Kentucky towns.

The rebel Gen. Hawthorne, of the Mississippi brigade, is at Hopkinsville, and has transferred the postoffice there to the charge of the rebel postmaster. Thus the Southern Kentucky towns are regularly supplied with the Southern mails under the authority of the rebel Postmaster General.

Gen. Hardee is in command at Bowling Green, with 10,000 troops, including 2,000 Texans, whom, from their wild appearance, the people there take for Indians.

ILLINOIS.—Gov. Yates and Hon. Wm. Kellogg, of Illinois, have obtained from the Government, for the armament of that State, $1,000,000, fourteen batteries of James' rifled cannon, 6,000 muskets, and 500 rifles.

The steamer Grampus, with a flag of truce from the enemy's camp at Columbus, asking an exchange of prisoners, arrived at Cairo on the 14th inst. Gen. Grant replied that of his own accord he could make no exchange, as he didn't recognize C. S. A., but he would communicate with higher authority for their views on the subject.

MISSOURI.—A detachment of Capt. Norman's cavalry, 25 in number, had a skirmish with rebel cavalry, 100 strong, at Beckwith's farm, Missouri. The federals were repulsed with the loss of one killed and five wounded. The rebel captain was killed.

Eighty of Maj. James' cavalry, at Cameron, on the 12th inst., came upon 20 or 30 rebels in a cornfield, 20 miles south of Cameron, in Kay county. The advance guard of nine routed them, they taking refuge in the timber. Our guard was re-enforced by 30, when they completely drove them from that section, killing 8 and taking 5 prisoners. Four federals were wounded, but none killed.

A messenger from Gen. Fremont's headquarters at Warsaw reached Syracuse, Mo., on the 17th, with dispatches for Gen. McKinstry. It was said that Price had made a stand in Cedar county, 25 miles from Osceola, with 20,000 well armed and disciplined troops, and a large force of irregular militia. On the arrival of Fremont at Warsaw, the opposite bank of the Osage river was lined with rebel horsemen, who were dispersed by a few rounds of cannister. Fremont had begun preparations to lay a pontoon bridge across the Osage when the messenger left, and it was supposed that his army would be over the river by Wednesday night. He was determined to push on with the utmost vigor, and would probably soon come up with the enemy and force him to fight or retreat.

Thirty-one more of our wounded soldiers arrived from Springfield on the 15th. These men report that a sharp skirmish took place on Monday morning, twenty miles this side of Lebanon, between two companies of mounted men, belonging to Major Wright's battalion, attached to Gen. Wyman's command, and some 130 rebel cavalry. Major Wright surprised the rebels by an attack in the rear, and completely routed them, killing about thirty and taking the same number prisoners. Major Wright's loss was one killed, and one severely wounded. Very little firing was done by the rebels.

Gibson's battery, which recently came in from Utah, consisting of two 12-pound howitzers and four 6-pounders, has been attached to Gen. Lane's brigade by order of the War Department.

We have the following account of the attack on Big River Bridge on the 15th:

The enemy was discovered approaching the bridge about 1 o'clock yesterday forenoon, by a German picket, who gave the alarm. Our troops, numbering between forty and fifty, instantly prepared for action, and although the force against their number was about six hundred, under Jeff. Thompson himself, stood their ground, and from stone piles and other places of shelter, did good execution. They were finally surrounded, however, and obliged to surrender. Their loss is one killed and six wounded. Rebel loss five killed and four wounded. Immediately after surrendering, the Federal prisoners were sworn by Jeff. Thompson not to bear arms against the C. S. and were released. The rebels then burned the bridge, and speedily retired. Jeff. Thompson said he had 5,000 mounted men in the vicinity; that he intended to burn the bridges on the road, and that Pilot Knob and Ironton would soon be attacked and captured.

The following dispatch was received at St. Louis, from an officer at Pilot Knob, on the 18th:

Major Dwight, of the 1st Indiana artillery, made an attack on the enemy this morning, when, discovering the strength and position of the rebels, he fell back until he came upon Col. Alexander, with 600 infantry of the 21st Illinois regiment, and one piece of artillery. The enemy followed, fighting all the way. Major Dwight then got his guns in position, and concentrating his infantry, caused a part of his command to retreat still further, leading the enemy into an ambuscade, when he forced them back with heavy loss.

The following is a copy of the order issued by the Secretary of War before he left St. Louis, and after he had visited Gen. Fremont at Tipton:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 14, 1861.

GENERAL:—The Secretary of War directs me to communicate the following as his instructions for your government:

In view of the heavy sums due, especially in the Quartermaster's Department in this city, amounting to some $4,500,000, it is important that the money which may now be in the hands of the disbursing officers, or be received by them, be applied to the correct expenses of your army in Missouri, and these debts to remain unpaid until they can be properly examined and sent to Washington for settlement, the disbursing officers of the army to disburse the funds, and not transfer to irresponsible agents.—In other words, those who do not hold commissions from the President, and are not under bonds. All contracts necessary to be made by the disbursing officers. The senior Quartermaster here has been verbally instructed by the Secretary as above.

It is deemed unnecessary to erect field-works around this city, and you will direct their discontinuance; also those, if any, in course of construction at Jefferson City. In this connection, it is seen that a number of commissions have been given by you. No payments will be made to such, except to those whose appointments have been approved by the President. This, of course, does not apply to the officers with volunteer troops. Col. Andrews has been verbally so instructed by the Secretary; also, not to make transfers of funds, except for the purpose of paying the troops.

The erection of barracks near your quarters in this city to be at once discontinued.

The Secretary has been informed that the troops of Gen. Lane's command are committing depredations on our friends in Western Missouri. Your attention is directed to this in the expectation that you will apply the corrective.

Major Allen desires the services of Capt. Turnley for a short time, and the Secretary hopes you may find it proper to accede thereto.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
L. THOMAS, Adj't-General.

To Maj.-Gen. J. C. FREMONT, Commanding Department of the West, Tipton, Mo.

Department of the East.

THE most important news of the week is to the effect that the rebels are falling back upon Manassas. On the 18th they called in their pickets and deserted Vienna. They tore up the track of the London and Hampton railroad at that place, and retired with their entire column to Fairfax Court House. General Wadsworth with a company of infantry and one company of cavalry followed up the rebels in their sudden flight to within a mile of Fairfax Court House, when they turned and fired upon his little band, but did not succeed in hitting anybody.

A scouting party, consisting of five of our companies, made a reconnoisance of Vienna this P. M., entering and finding it deserted. The object of tearing up the railroad is to prevent the use of it by General McClellan to throw troops into Leesburg. General McClellan and Inspector General Marcy went as far as Vienna, and returned to the city about 9 o'clock in the morning in a drenching rain.

One of our men who was captured about three weeks since, returned on the 18th from Fairfax Court House, having, with others, been released in consequence, as he declares, of the evacuation of that position. He states that the rebels burned thousands of bushels of corn and wheat, lest it should fall into the hands of our troops. Also, that all the citizens had left for Richmond and other points south.

The rebel works at Fairfax were under the command of Brigadier-General Longstreet, of Virginia. Davis, Beauregard, and Johnston, had all been there within a week. There were no new entrenchments at Fairfax, but the old ones were somewhat strengthened.

Colonel Geary, with a part of the force under his command, achieved a glorious victory on the 16th inst., at Bolivar, Va., against greatly superior force of cavalry, infantry and artillery. They captured one 32-pounder and some prisoners, who report the rebel loss is not less than 150 killed and wounded. Our loss was 4 killed, and 7 wounded, 1 mortally, and 1 missing. Colonel Geary was slightly wounded by the shell. The battle began between two regiments of Mississippi and Alabama soldiers and the 1st regiment of Wisconsin and some companies of the 13th Massachusetts. While the cannonading was going on across the river, Colonel Geary crossed with a force and stormed the battery, and succeeded in capturing the gun, which he brought back with him across the river into the camp. The cannon captured is a fine new siege gun, well mounted and in good order, with the exception of a fracture about the axle.

A chaplain of the rebels, who was taken prisoner, says that before he was captured 87 were killed and wounded, and carried off from the field. There was nothing positively known as to the rebel Colonel Ashby having been killed. It was not generally credited. An officer supposed to be him was shot during the final retreat of the enemy. The Federal troops remained on the field all Wednesday night, and the next morning brought across the river the remainder of 10,000 bushels of wheat, captured from the rebel military depot, which they were about transporting to the Leesburg side. Great distress prevailed among the remaining residents of Bolivar, information having reached them that it was the intention of the enemy to destroy both Bolivar and Harper's Ferry by fire, and they were all packing up preparatory to a flight into Maryland.

On the 18th the rebels again appeared on Loudon and Bolivar Heights, and renewed the attack on the Union forces under Major Gould, with artillery. Major Gould fired upon them with cannister from the columbiad which was captured on Tuesday, and drove them back, but not until the vandals had burned the mill of A. H. Herr, Esq., and took the miller prisoner, whom they charged with giving information to Union troops of the 12,000 bushels of wheat being brought there to grind. Women and children were flying in great terror to the Maryland shore, in anticipation of the town being burned. Major Gould was throwing shot and shell from the Maryland Heights after the rebels, and was confident that he could keep them off until re-enforcements could reach him.

The Navy Department on the 12th inst. received the following dispatch:

UNITED STATES STEAMER UNION,
ACQUIA CREEK, October 11

SIR:—I have the honor to submit the following report for your information:

Being informed that a large schooner was lying in Quanty or Dumfries Creek, and knowing also that a large number of troops were collected at that point with the view of crossing the Potomac here, as was represented to me, I considered it my duty to destroy it. With this object in view, I took two launches and my boat and pulled in for the vessel at 2:30 this morning. One of the launches was commanded by Midshipman F. W. Stewart, accompanied by the Master, Edward L. Haynes, of the Rescue, and the other by Acting Master Amos Foster, of the Resolute. I also took with me the pilot of the vessel, Louis P. Lewis, of Pennsylvania.

Some little difficulty was experienced in finding the entrance to the creek, which, you will remember, is very narrow, but having found it, we pulled up the crooked channel within pistol shot of either shore, until we discovered the schooner. She was close to the shore, in charge of a party who fled at our approach and abandoned the camp. She had a new suit of sails, and all the furniture complete in the cabin, which was collected together, producing a beautiful conflagration, but unfortunately revealing our position to the enemy who commenced a rapid fire from both banks of that crooked stream, intermingled with opprobrious epithets, till we were beyond their range. Our men returned a murderous fire from the boats and two steamers, and pulled for the vessels, the light from the burning schooner guiding them on their way.

Her destruction was complete. Although the clothes of the men and boats were perforated with balls, not a man was killed. Officers and men vied with each other in the performance of their duty.

I hope what I have done will meet your approbation, although I have acted without orders.

This little affair will show the enemy at least that we are watching him and ready to meet and destroy his preparations for crossing the river at all times.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,
A. D. HARRELL,
Lieutenant Commanding.

The Spaulding returned to Fortress Monroe on the 14th inst., from Hatteras Inlet, bringing up General Mansfield, who has taken command at Camp Hamilton. The entire loss of the 20th Indiana regiment in its recent retreat from Chicamicomico was 47 men. No changes have taken place at Hatteras Inlet during the last few days.

Eleven contrabands came over last night from Sewall's Point. They say that there are 600 Confederate troops at that point, and a large number this side of Norfolk.

Lieutenant Murray, of the gunboat Louisiana, a few days since found a rebel vessel in the narrow opening this side of Oregon Inlet, which was fitting out as a privateer. He took possession of and burned the vessel. The rebels were in force in the vicinity.

The last news from the Gulf squadron left Commander McKean, who succeeded Commander Mervin, on board the Niagara, which is now the flag ship of the Squadron, instead of the Colorado off Pas Lentic. Commander McKean was making active preparations for the complete closing up of the Mississippi. He would then move from that position to Pensacola, the Colorado taking the place of the Niagara. The late storm did very little damage to the fleet. Commander Mervin, whose departure was regretted by the whole fleet, intended to ask a Court of Inquiry, but there was apparently no disposition on the part of the Government to censure him. He is one of the oldest Captains in the service. The whole coast from Galveston to Florida Reefs was completely blockaded. Fort Pickens is prepared to attack Pensacola, Forts McRea and Barrancas, and hold them. There is no doubt in the opinion of the best officers there that the place can be taken without serious difficulties.

The telegraph this (Monday) morning gives us the following items of intelligence:

The army of the Potomac will probably soon be divided into several *corps de armee* according to the practice of European commanders. The plan of thus completing its organization has met with strong opposition from military men of the old school, but General McClellan has insisted upon it, and the plan will probably be adopted.

The abandonment of Leesburg by the rebel forces there concentrated is confirmed. They are said to have proceeded towards the nearest point on the Manassas Gap Railroad. It is presumed they went to Manassas to join the main body of their army.

For some days the rebel army has occupied the periphery of a circle several miles in extent, reaching from Leesburg to the mouth of the Occoquan Creek. The movement recently made by withdrawing from Leesburg, Vienna, Fairfax Court House, and Arundel was unquestionably intended to reduce the front, which now extends only from the Potomac river to the mouth of the Occoquan, and along the creek to the Manassas Junction, with Centreville and Fairfax Court House occupied as outposts.

A heavy detachment from General Smith's Division, with portions of Mott's and Ayer's batteries, and companies of the 5th regiment of regular cavalry, and Col. Friedman's Philadelphia cavalry, advanced toward Fairfax Court House and Manassas on the 19th inst. They went as far as Flint Hill, which is two and a half miles this side of that village, and overlooks it. They saw there the pickets of the enemy in such large force as to impress them with a belief that the reserve of the rebel army was not far from that point. The expedition was accompanied by Generals McClellan, Porter and Hancock. They returned about nightfall.

The withdrawal of the enemy from their advanced position in front of the Union lines, is fully confirmed by Prof. La Mountain, who made a balloon ascension this afternoon shortly before 5 o'clock. He ascended from a point about six miles west of Alexandria. The wind carried him five or six miles over the enemy's camps around Fairfax Station, when rising into another current he took a circuit to to Fairfax Court House, and thence back to our lines, landing at General Blenker's headquarters. He had an excellent view of the enemy's position, and could see their encampments at Manassas. There were no rebel forces, except here and there a man, this side of Fairfax Court House. At the Court House there were only a few companies, and the appearance of the bivouacs demonstrated that the position had been recently almost entirely evacuated. At Fairfax Station there appeared to be a larger force.

The following important dispatches were received at headquarters from Gen. Stone's command:

EDWARDS' FERRY, Oct. 21.—This morning at one o'clock, five companies of the 15th Massachusetts regiment crossed the river at Harrison Island. At daybreak they had proceeded to within a mile and a half of Leesburgh without meeting the enemy. They still held on, supported by the remainder of the regiment, and part of the 20th.

A gallant reconnoisance was made early this morning by the Mix-Van Allen cavalry, under the command of Capt. Stewart, Assistant Adjutant-General, from Edwards' Ferry towards Leesburgh, with thirty cavalrymen. They came on the 14th Mississippi regiment, received their fire at thirty yards, and fell back in order, bringing in one prisoner. We have possession of the Virginia side of Edwards' Ferry.

Additional accounts say that up to three, Stone had held his own satisfactorily, though his comparatively small force upon the Island are engaged with some 4,000 of the enemy.

A subsequent dispatch says Gen. Evans has four field pieces and three pieces masked, and about four thousand men. A prisoner who was taken, mentions that he has 4000 rebel troops, and expects re-enforcements. Gen. Stone at that time believed he could occupy Leesburgh to-day and hold it.

General Stone crossed the Potomac with one portion of his command at Edward's Ferry and the other at Harrison Island. Skirmishing began between the enemy in uncertain numbers and part of Stone's command, as early as 9 in the forenoon, and continued without much effect until about 5 in the afternoon, when large re-enforcements of the enemy appeared upon our right, which was commanded by Colonel Baker. The Union forces engaged were about 1,800 and were attacked by a force supposed to be from 5,000 to 10,000. At this juncture Col. Baker fell at the head of his brigade, while gallantly cheering on his men to the conflict. Immediately before he fell, he dispatched Major Young to apprise him of the condition of affairs. Gen. Stone immediately proceeded in person towards the right, to take command, but in the confusion created by the fall of Col. Baker, the right wing sustained a repulse with considerable loss. Stone reports that the left wing retired in good order. He will hold approaches thereto. Strong re-enforcements will be sent forward to Stone to-night. The remains of Col. Baker were removed to Poolsville, and will be brought to this city on Wednesday.

Affairs at Washington.

THE Commissioners representing the interests of Americans at the World's Fair, at an adjourned meeting appointed an Executive Committee composed as follows:—B. P. Johnson of New York, Chairman; H. Kennedy, S. M. Seaton of Washington, J. R. Partridge of Maryland—the last named as Secretary. It is their duty to make all the necessary preparatory arrangements for the exhibition. An office is to be established in Washington, and the description of all articles intended for exhibition submitted to the Committee for their action. Inventors or other exhibitors can apply to any one of the Commissioners or of the Executive Committee.

It is rumored that the order in relation to the exchange of prisoners, which has just been issued from the headquarters of our army, will speedily lead to the discharge of all the prisoners of war held by the Federal Government and the rebels.

It appears that the Government has, through its agents in England, purchased large quantities of blankets for the soldiers to the extent of at least 300,000, and that 200,000 more are yet to be purchased. Some of these, it is said, have already arrived.

The following important circular has been sent to Gov. Morgan, and similar ones to the Governors of all the States on the seaboard and lakes:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 14, 1861.

To his Excellency the Governor of the State of New York

SIR:—The present insurrection had not even revealed itself in arms when disloyal citizens hastened to foreign countries to invoke their intervention for the overthrow of the Government and the destruction of the Union. Their agents are known to have made their appeal to some of the more important States without success. It is not likely, however, that they will remain content with such refusals; indeed, it is understood that they are industriously endeavoring to accomplish their disloyal purposes by degrees and by indirection. Taking advantage of the embarrassments of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce in foreign countries, resulting from the insurrection they have inaugurated at home, they seek to involve our common country in controversies with States with which every public interest of mankind requires that it shall remain in relations of pure amity and friendship.

I am authorized to state for your satisfaction, that the prospect for any such disturbance is now less serious than it has been during any previous period during the course of insurrection. It is nevertheless necessary now, as it has hitherto been, to take every precaution that is possible to avoid the evils of foreign war to be superinduced upon those of civil commotion, which we are endeavoring to cure. One of the most obvious of such precautions is, that our ports and harbors on seas and lakes should be put into condition of a complete defence; for any nation may be said to voluntarily incur danger in tempestuous seasons when it fails to show that it has sheltered itself on every side from which storm might possibly come. Measures which the Executive can adopt in this emergency, are such only as Congress has sanctioned.

The President is putting forth the most diligent efforts to execute these measures, and we have the great satisfaction of seeing that these efforts are seconded by the favor, aid, and support of the loyal, patriotic, and self-sacrificing people, who are rapidly bringing the military and naval forces of the United States into the highest state of efficiency; but Congress was chiefly absorbed during its recent entire session with these measures, and did not provide as amply as could be wished for the fortification of our sea and lake coast. In previous wars, the loyal States have applied themselves, by independent and separate activity, to the support and aid of the United States Government in its arduous responsibilities. The same disposition has been manifested in a degree eminently honorable by all the loyal States during the present insurrection. In view of this fact, and relying upon the increase and continuance of the same disposition on the part of the loyal States, the President has directed me to invite your consideration to the subject of the military improvement and perfection of the State over which you preside, and to ask you to submit the subject to the consideration of the Legislature when it shall have assembled.

Such proceeding by the State would require only temporary use of its means. Expenditures ought to be made the subject of conference with the United States Government, and being thus made, with the concurrence of the Government, for general defence, there is reason to believe that Congress would sanction what your State should do, and would provide for its reimbursement. Should these suggestions be accepted, the President will direct the proper agents of the United States Government to confer with your Superintendent, and conduct the prosecution of the system of defence of your State.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
WM. H. SEWARD.

Before leaving St. Louis on the 14th inst., the Secretary of War, by letter, ordered General Fremont to discontinue, as unnecessary, his field works around the city and those which he is erecting at Jefferson City; to suspend work on the barracks he is building near his residence for his body guard of 300 cavalry, and ordered him to employ all the money in the hands of the disbursing officers to the payment of the current expenses of his army in Missouri, and let all his debts in St. Louis, amounting to $4,500,000, remain unpaid until they can be properly examined and sent to Washington for settlement. He also ordered that the disbursing officers should disburse their funds, and not transfer them to irresponsible persons who do not hold commissions from the President, and are not under bonds; and he furthermore ordered that hereafter all contracts necessary to be made by the regular disbursing officers of the army. General Fremont was also informed that payment would not be made to officers appointed by him. It is said there are over 200 of those whose commissions do not bear the President's signature, and that Paymaster Andrews had been verbally instructed not to make such payments. Special exception was made in favor of officers of volunteers. The number of forts planned by Gen. Fremont for the defence of St. Louis is eleven.

The Secretary of War has ordered Col. Berdan to establish his camp of instruction in Washington for his new arm in the service, and to collect all the sharp shooters he can during the next ninety days,—in fact, full power to accept companies and regiments which, on examination, may be found equal to the requirements that the Colonel has adopted.

The War Department has decided to invest Generals McDowell, Stone, and Heintzelman with the command of different divisions of the army. Gen. Scott is in excellent health and exceedingly active.

To save trouble to all concerned, it is officially announced that Government has ceased to grant passes to go South through the United States lines.

Information has been received here from a source entitled to credit, that Messrs. Slidell and Mason, rebel ministers to France and England, are not only authorized to negotiate treaties at extraordinary advantage with those powers, but to place the C. S. A., for a limited period, under their protection.

The Navy Department is satisfied from official information that the steamer Saranac is at San Francisco undergoing repairs. It is therefore untrue that she was recently lost off the mouth of the Mississippi in a storm.

Irregularities having arisen in respect to Canadian correspondence, the following directions must be observed:

1. Letters addressed to Canada must be mailed or post billed to a United States Exchange Office. Letters cannot be sent directly to Post Offices in Canada. Portland, Me.; Burlington, Rutland, Island Pond, and Derby Line, Vt.; Boston, Mass.; New York, Buffalo, Lansingburg, Rouse's Point, Ogdensburgh, Rochester, Sackett's Harbor, Oswego, and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.; Cleveland, Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, Algonac, Michigan, are our principal exchanging offices.

2. The postage on single letters to or from Canada is ten cents. Pre-payment is optional; but the whole postage must be pre-paid as now. Part payments are not received. Pre-payments must be made in United States postage stamps, not in money.

The Indian Agent from New Mexico has just arrived direct from that Territory. Previous to his departure all the principal men of the Navajo tribe of Indians came to Santa Fe and made a treaty of peace with the Government, with the exception of those of Arizona, where a small force of Texans have possession through the treachery of Col. Loring. The Federal force there is under Col. Canby, who commands that Military Department with from 1,200 to 1,500 men, while the citizens have raised three full regiments. Mr. Stork reports the people as loyal to a man. The object of the rebels is represented as being to seize the Government stores rather than to endeavor to conquer the country. There were no disturbances on the plains, and when Mr. S. was passing over them, the Indians were in the best possible humor, from the fact of their receiving presents and annuities.

Lord Lyons several days ago addressed a letter to Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, in which he says Her Majesty's Government were much concerned to find that two British subjects, Messrs. Patrick and Rahmie, had been subjected to arbitrary arrest, and although they had been released, they could not but regard the matter as one requiring very serious consideration. Lord Lyons, under instructions, therefore, felt bound to remonstrate against such irregular proceedings, as he designated them, and to say that the authority of Congress is necessary in order to justify the arbitrary arrest and imprisonment of British subjects. Secretary Seward, in the course of his reply, after detailing the facts in regard to the two prisoners named in the note of Lord Lyons, says:

> The proceedings of which the British Government complain, were taken upon information made to the President by legal police authorities of the country, and were not instituted until after he had suspended the great writ of freedom to just the extent that in view of the perils of the State he deemed necessary. For the exercise of that discretion he, as well as his chief advisers, among whom are the Secretary of War and Secretary of State, is responsible by law before the highest tribunal of the Republic, and amenable also to the judgment of his country and the enlightened portion of the civilized world.

In conclusion, Mr. Seward remarks:

> The safety of the whole people has become in the present emergency the supreme law, and so long as the danger shall exist, all classes of society, equally the denizen and the citizen, most cheerfully acquiesce in the measures which that law prescribes. This Government does not question the learning of the legal advisers of the British Crown, or the deference which Her Majesty pays to them; nevertheless the British Government will hardly expect that the President will accept their explanations of the Constitution of the United States, especially when the Constitution thus expounded would leave upon him the sole executive responsibility of suppressing the existing insurrection, while it would transfer to Congress the most material and indispensable power to be employed for that purpose. Moreover, the explanations find no real support in the letter, much less in the spirit of the Constitution itself. He must be allowed therefore to prefer to be governed by organic national law, which, while it will enable him to exercise his great trust with complete success, receives the sanction of the highest authorities of our country, and is sustained by the general consent of the people for whom the Constitution was established. I will avail myself of this opportunity to offer your Lordship a renewed assurance of my very high consideration.
>
> WM. H. SEWARD.

The following despatch came over the lines on Saturday:—CLEVELAND, October 19.—To Brigham Young, Great Salt Lake City—Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your message last evening, which was very gratifying in the announcement of the completion of the Pacific Telegraph to your enterprising and prosperous city, and that yours, the first message to pass over the line, should express so unmistakably the patriotism and union-loving sentiments of yourself and people. I join with you in the hope that this enterprise may tend to promote the welfare and happiness of all concerned, and that the annihilation of time and space in our plans of communication may also tend to annihilate prejudice and tend to cultivate brotherly love, and perpetuate commerce, and strengthen the bonds of our once, and again to be, happy Union.

With just consideration for your high position, and also due respect for you personally, I am your obedient servant,
J. H. WADE.

On the opening of the line to the Great Salt Lake City, the following messages were exchanged:

To the President of the United States:

Utah—faithful amid all imputations of disloyalty—congratulates the President upon the completion of the enterprise which spans a continent, uniting two oceans and connects remote extremities of the body politic with the great government heart. May the whole system speedily thrill with quickened pulsations of that heart, and the parricidal hand of political treason be punished, and the entire sisterhood of States join hands in glad re-union around the national fireside.
FRANK FULLER,
Acting Governor of Utah.

The following is the President's reply:

SIR:—The completion of a Telegraph to Great Salt Lake City is auspicious of the stability of the Union and Republic. The Government reciprocates your congratulations.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

To FRANK FULLER, Acting Governor of Utah.

Those who are affected by weak nerves will probably be relieved by the fact which is asserted, that the advices of the State Department received by the mails in the steamer Arabia are more than usually satisfactory; but there is great activity in schemes for violating the blockade and introducing contraband goods.

The News Condenser.

— In all Germany, there are only 1,666 lawyers.

— The street railroads feel the pressure of the times keenly.

— Fifty thousand Eastern troops have been ordered to St. Louis.

— There was frost on the low grounds near Syracuse, Thursday week.

— Prof. Clement Long, D. D., of Dartmouth College, died on the 16th inst.

— Regimental teamsters are now paid $30 per month. The pay used to be $22.

— S. P. Keith, of Oakham, Mass., has a two-year old colt that weighs 1,195 pounds.

— The Hartford Times says the season in Connecticut has been excellent for tobacco.

— The Mobile (Ala.) papers say the defences south of that city are vigorously going on.

— New Hampshire this year sends 43 students to the several departments of Harvard University.

— The number of guns being placed upon the three forts in the harbor of Boston is about 120.

— The vintage in the south of France has commenced, and the wine promises to be of a superior quality.

— During the past week, several bales of hops have been sold in Oswego county, mostly at 18c. per lb.

— The Government contract in Maine is—for pressed hay, $9 25 per ton; for oats, 37½ cents per bushel.

— England has obtained the cession of an extensive territory on the coast of Africa from a native king.

— The receipts of the Patent Office have fallen off so much that it probably will not continue self-sustaining.

— The indebtedness of the Postoffices of the Southern States to the Department is stated at $105,871 66.

— A hammer is being made in Detroit for the Chicago Rolling Mills, which, when completed, will weigh five tons.

— The Lexington (Ky.) Statesman, the acknowledged home organ of Breckinridge, suspended Tuesday week.

— Governor Berry has offered a reward of $30 for each deserter from any regiment of New Hampshire volunteers.

— The Great Eastern is undergoing repairs at Milford, and will soon resume her trips between Liverpool and New York.

— Six members of the Illinois delegation to Congress are in the ranks of the defenders of their country. Nobly done!

— The cashier of the Globe Bank, Boston, has filled the office long enough to see seventy-four semi annual dividends paid.

— The privateer business seems to have got a death blow by the taking of Hatteras. It is rare now to hear anything of it.

— A Leavenworth paper says it has information to the effect that one hundred slaves leave Missouri every day for Kansas.

— The balloonist Lowe is forming a balloon corps for the army service, and is building four war-balloons in Philadelphia.

— General Harney left St. Louis on Monday week, and it is supposed is about to assume active duty in Kentucky or Missouri.

— The Common Council of Cincinnati have appropriated the additional sum of 3,500 for the relief of the wives of volunteers.

— Gen. Lane wears a straw hat, a plain coat, and a gray woolen shirt, and is the most marked and unmilitary man in his brigade.

— Late advices from Bay Chaleur are not very encouraging, and but few mackerel have been caught during the past three weeks.

— Since September, the rebel authorities in Virginia have confiscated $500,000 worth of property belonging to Northerners.

— Calculations show the fact that there are four million bushels of grain steadily afloat from day to day on the canals of New York.

— Connecticut has organized, equipped, and sent into the field, nine regiments of infantry, besides purchasing ten thousand rifles.

— The Racine and Mississippi R. R. is now completed to within 16 miles of the Mississippi, and will be finished in about two weeks.

— The Governor of Maine has requisitions for three more regiments, which will make the force in the field from that State 16,000 men.

— A bridge of boats has been built from Paducah, Ky., to the Illinois shore. It is 1,200 feet long, and required 110 barges to make it.

— Lord Adolphus Vane Tempest is serving in the Federal army as an Adjutant General, under the name and title of Captain Stewart.

— The standard bearer of the fourth Vermont regiment is a man of the regular Ethan Allen class, and measures 6 feet 7½ inches in height.

— There are 18,000 Indians in Oregon and Washington, most of whom are on reserves, in accordance with the provisions of Government.

— Capt. Tyler, nephew of John, and a rebel officer, who was arrested at Cincinnati some days ago, has been at last sent to Fort Lafayette.

— Ten thousand four hundred and forty-three miles of railway were open in the United Kingdom of Great Britain at the close of last year.

— The effects of the short crops in Europe are already beginning to be felt. The price of bread in Paris is to be increased four centimes.

— The Ohio Farmer mentions the discovery in that State of two insects which feed on the caterpillars of the army worm. Success to them.

— John Wright, of Williamstown, Mass., an old bear trapper, discovered a bear in one of his traps on Saturday week, which weighed 500 pounds.

— There are fourteen full regiments in camp in Ohio and Indiana waiting for arms. The supply of men has been faster than the supply of muskets.

— According to the statistics given in the Catholic Almanac, there are 244,500 Catholics in the rebel States, and 2,906,700 in the loyal portion of the Union.

— There are now about 200 rebel prisoners confined in Washington, including those of a political character. The old Capitol is still used as a prison.

— The army at Washington, now under Gen. McClellan's exclusive command, is said by Geo. Wilkes, of the Spirit of the Times, to number 240,000 men.

— The Governor of Iowa has issued an order calling upon the people of the State to arm and prepare for whatever may come in the course of human events.

— The Nashville (Tenn.) papers are beginning to talk about the defences of that city as being utterly insufficient to offer any resistance, should they be attacked.

— There have been $10,000,000 of demand Treasury Notes issued, $7,000,000 of which are in circulation, $1,000,000 at the depositories, and $2 000,000 on hand.

— English journals are very complimentary to a young American artist, Mr Kuntze, now residing in London, who has just finished a fine statue of America.

— There is an immense crop of chestnuts this year. In Connecticut, $2 per bushel is asked for them, but those who are interested say they will be down to $1.

— A gentleman in Maine has kept a record of the advent of frost for 40 years, and it has never before held off until October. There has been no frost this year.

— The soup house established in Baltimore by Ross Winans supplies 6,000 persons daily. The amount of soup distributed daily is 800 gallons, and of bread 1,000 loaves.

— Some boys in Danbury, Ct., undertook to burn off a pig's tail, some days ago, and did it; but with it went the pig, and the barn and contents of Eliakim Trowbridge.

— The tobacco confiscated at Richmond on the supposition that it belonged to Augustus Belmont, belongs to the Rothschilds. The Confederate thieves were a little too fast.

OUR FALL CAMPAIGN!

The Rural, on Trial, at only Half Price!

In response to late requests from Agents and others, we would state that, in order to accommodate those wishing to try the RURAL NEW-YORKER for a few months—and also as a means of introducing it more generally in many localities preparatory to the commencement of a new volume—we have concluded to offer the paper from September 1st to January, or from October to January, at ONLY HALF PRICE. We will therefore send the RURAL from September 1st to January (4 months, or 17 papers,) for 33 cents—or 3 copies for $1, 6 for $2, &c. From October to January (3 months—13 papers,) at only 25 cts. per copy—or 4 copies for $1, 8 for $2, 12 for $3, &c. In each case we will send to as many different post-offices as desired. Our Canada friends will of course add American postage (at the rate of 12½ cts. for 12 months,) to the above rates.

☞ This is offering the RURAL *below* war prices, and at a rate affording us no profit. But we hope, by thus furnishing the paper at or below cost, to introduce it to thousands who will become permanent subscribers. As the times are improving, and the long evenings and period of leisure are coming on apace, we trust the agents and other friends of the RURAL will kindly aid in extending its circulation and benefits. Almost any reader so disposed, can obtain from 4 to 20 trial subscribers with comparatively little effort—thus not only benefiting individuals and community, but contributing to the future prosperity and usefulness of the paper. Friends of the RURAL and its Objects! will you not make some effort in the right direction—to further the circulation of the favorite RURAL WEEKLY, and render its *Fall Campaign* successful? And will not all other friends of improvement and a Pure and Instructive Literature, who read this, kindly lend a portion of influence in behalf of the enterprise?

◆

☞ ASSOCIATED EFFORT leads to success in canvassing for periodicals, as well as in other enterprises. For instance, if you are forming (or wish to form) a club for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and cannot fill it up in your own neighborhood, get some person or persons a few miles distant to join with or assist you—adding their names to those you may procure, and sending all together. Please think of this, and act upon the suggestion if convenient.

☞ THE MONEY WE RECEIVE.—Bills on all solvent Banks in the U S and Canada taken at par on subscription to the RURAL, but our agents and other friends will please remit New York, New England, or Canada money, when convenient. Postage Stamps can be remitted for fractional parts of a dollar. For all amounts over $5 we prefer Drafts on either New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Albany, Rochester, or Buffalo, (less exchange,) payable to our order—and all such drafts may be mailed at the risk of the Publisher. If our friends throughout the Union, British Provinces, &c., will comply with these suggestions so far as convenient, the favor will be appreciated.

Special Notices.

☞ PROFESSOR DIXON'S GREAT WORK, entitled "*Woman* and her *Diseases*, from the Cradle to the Grave. Adapted exclusively to her Instruction in the Physiology of her System, and all the Diseases of her Critical Periods." Price $1, for sale at the Metropolitan Gift Book Store, No. 26 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y. On receipt of the Price and 21 cents in stamps to Prepay Postage, we will mail a copy with the prize to any address in the United States. A Prize varying in value from 50 cents to $100 accompanies each Book sold.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
ROCHESTER, October 22, 1861.

FLOUR is without change.

GRAIN—The only alteration in our table is in the price of Buckwheat. Sales have been made at 45 cents per bushel, but millers are determined not to give more than 40 cts. hereafter.

PROVISIONS AND POULTRY.—Mess Pork is advancing, the move for the week being from 50 cents to $1.00 per barrel. Mutton will not bring more than 4 cents per pound. Poultry is beginning to make a show in market, and the prices may be noticed by reference to our table of quotations.

HIDES AND SKINS are going up all around.

WOOL is still moving upward in rates. The addition to rates equals 4@5 cents per pound.

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR AND GRAIN		Eggs, dozen	11@12c
Flour, winter wheat	$5.25@6.50	Honey, box	10@11c
Flour, spring do	5.00@5.25	Candles, box	10@10½c
Flour, buckwheat	2.00@2.00	Candles, extra	12@12c
Meal, Indian	1.00@1.00	FRUIT AND ROOTS.	
Wheat, Genesee	1.00@1.25	Apples, bushel	25@38c
Best white Canada	1.25@1.28	Apples, dried ⅌ lb.	5@5½c
Corn, old	00@40c	Peaches, do	12@12c
Corn, new	00@40c	Cherries, do	12@12c
Rye, 60 lbs ⅌ bush.	45@50c	Plums, do	00@10c
Oats, by weight	25@25c	Potatoes	30@38c
Barley	45@50c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Buckwheat	40@40c	Slaughter	5@5c
Beans	1.25@1.50	Calf	6@7c
MEATS.		Sheep Pelts	75c@$1.38
Pork, Mess	$15.00@18.50	Lamb Pelts	50c@$1
Pork, clear	16.00@17.00	SEEDS.	
Pork, cwt	5.00@5.00	Clover, bushel	$5.00@5.25
Beef, cwt	4.00@5.00	Timothy	2.00@2.50
Spring lambs, each	1.25@1.75	SUNDRIES.	
Mutton, carcass	4@5c	Wood, hard	$3.00@5.00
Hams, smoked	9@10c	Wood, soft	3.00@3.00
Shoulders	6@6c	Coal, Lehigh	7.00@7.00
Chickens	8@9c	Coal, Scranton	5.50@5.50
Turkeys	10@11c	Coal, Pittston	5.50@5.50
Geese	40@50c	Coal, Shamokin	5.50@5.50
Ducks ⅌ pair	38@44c	Coal, Char	10@12½c
DAIRY, &c.		Salt, bbl	1.38@1.42
Butter, roll	12@12½c	Hay, tun	7.00@10.00
Butter, firkin	10@11c	Straw, tun	5.00@5.00
Cheese	6@7½c	Wool, ⅌ lb	32@44c
Lard, tried	9@9c	Whitefish, half bbl	3.00@3.00
Tallow, rough	4@4½c	Codfish, quintal	4.00@4.50
Tallow, tried	6@6½c	Trout, half bbl	3.00@3.25

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct 21.—FLOUR—Market scarcely so active and a trifle lower, with a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Private letters from France by the Arabia quote a decline of 4c. Sales at $5.00@5.20 for rejected, $5.30@5.40 for superfine State, $5.50@5.60 for extra do, $5.30@5.40 for superfine Western, $5.50@5.80 for common to medium extra do, $5.70@5.90 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and $6.00@6.50 for trade brands do,—market closing heavy. Included were 3,500 bls extra State deliverable in Nov. at $5.75. Canadian flour easier, with a moderate business doing. Sales at $5.30@5.35 for superfine, and $5.50@6.60 for common to choice extra. Rye flour firm, with sales at $2.75@4.00 for inferior to choice. Corn meal quiet and without material change in prices. Sales at $2.75@4.00 for choice Western, $2.80@2.90 for Jersey, and $3.30@3.25 for Brandywine.

GRAIN—Wheat market heavy and 1@2c lower, with only a moderate business doing for export and home consumption.—Private accounts from France by the Arabia quote a decline of 4@5l ⅌ sack. Sales Chicago spring at $1.17@1.18, Milwaukee club at $1.19@1.22, amber Iowa at $1.23@1.25, the latter price for very choice, amber Green Bay at $1.25, red State at $1.28@1.31, winter red Western at $1.30@1.33, amber Michigan at $1.34@1.35, white Western at $1.40@1.45, white Kentucky at $1.40@1.46, and red and white Long Island on private terms. Rye still continues scarce and firm, with sales at 73@78c. Barley dull, with sales Bay Quinte at 67c. Barley malt dull and nominal at 77@80c. Peas dull and nominal at 80c for Canadian. Corn market firm but with a limited business doing for export and home consumption. Sales at 57c for damaged mixed Western, 60@61c for inferior to common do, 61½@62c for good to prime shipping do, and 63@63½c for yellow Western. Oats scarce and decidedly better, sales at 35@40c for Canadian, and 40@42c for Western and State.

PROVISIONS—Pork market quiet, active and firmer, sales at $15.00@15.50 for mess, and $10 for prime. Beef rules quiet, sales trifling at $4@4.50 for country prime, $5.00@5.50 for country mess, $9.00@11.25 for re-packed mess, and $12.75@13.50 for extra mess. Prime mess beef is dull and nominally unchanged at $17@18. Beef hams quiet, sales new at $16@17. Cut meats steady and active, sales at 4@5½c for Shoulders, and 5½@6½c for Hams. Smoked meats are scarce and very quiet. Bacon firm and in demand at 6½c for dry salted sides, and 7c for smoked do. Lard in moderate request, and prices are firmer, sales at 8½@9½c. for No. 1 to choice Western.—Butter selling at 7@11 cents for Ohio, and 12½@18 cents for State. Cheese is steady and selling at 5@7 cents for good to choice.

HOPS—Are in better demand, for home use and export, and, with small receipts, prices are rather firmer. The sales are 200 bales new at 18@23 cents, including 125 bales for export within the range, and 100 do 1860's, in lots, 14@18c, cash.

ASHES—The market is dull and the sales unimportant, at $5.25 for both Pot and Pearl.

ALBANY, Oct 21.—FLOUR AND MEAL—For common grades of Flour the market is active and firm, while for extra brands it is inactive, but firm. The receipts are light, and the stock on hand quite limited.

Common to good State	$5.20@5.25
Fancy and extra State	5.40@5.55
Common to good Western	5.20@5.50
Extra Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c.	5.60@6.75
Extra Ohio	6.00@6.75
Common Canadian	5.20@5.60
Extra Canadian	5.75@7.00
Fancy Genesee	5.50@6.00
Extra Genesee and city brands	6.00@7.25

Corn Meal has further improved 6c. ⅌ 100 lbs, with a fair business doing at $1,19@1,31.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet, but steady, with a good supply offering. Sales of ordinary white Michigan at $1.33. Corn firm, and in fair request, with sales mixed Western at 48c, in car lots and afloat. Rye quiet at 70c. Barley is in large supply, and the market is very quiet. There was some inquiry for prime lots, but up to the close no sale had been effected. We note a sale on Saturday evening of 4,700 bus. Toronto at 71c. Oats have further advanced 2c. ⅌ bu., with sales on Saturday evening of State at 40c, at which they were held this morning.

BUFFALO, Oct 21.—FLOUR—Fair demand, sales at Illinois and Wisconsin extra at $4,75@4,87½, extra Indiana, Ohio and Michigan at $5,00@5.25, double extra do at $5.50@5,75.

GRAIN—Wheat market opened with a fair demand, but closed dull and heavy, sales Chicago spring at 95½@96c, red winter at $1,10, Milwaukee club at $1,02@1.03, red Michigan at $1,11½c—Corn quiet and firm, sales at 44@44½c. Oats, last sales at 26@28c. Barley quiet at 53c. Rye nominal at 50c. Peas dull at 50@55c.

SEEDS—Market quiet and nominal at $1,75@2 for timothy.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork at $13,50, prime at $12,00. Hams, plain sugar cured, at 8@8½, do, in sacks, at 8½@9. Lard at 8. Shoulders quiet at 5½. Country beef at $5,00. Salted sides at 6c. Cheese, Hamburgh, at 6@7.

TORONTO, Oct. 18.—FLOUR—The business done in flour has been mostly of a retail character, and receipts still continue unusually light. Sales of No. 1 have been made this week at $4.75 f o b. Superiors and extras in small demand with little offering. We quote

Superior extra	$5.50@5.75
Fancy	4.85@5.00
Extra	5.20@5.30
Double extra	5.75@6.00
No. 1	4.70@4.15
No. 2	4.00@4.35

GRAIN—Between teams and cars the deliveries of fall wheat would average about 3,000 and 3,500 bushels daily. In the beginning of the week prices continued as quoted last week, but to-day the best samples were selling freely at $1,06@1.08 and in some instances $1,10. Good ordinary shipping qualities, which form the chief bulk of the receipts, sell at $1@1,05. Spring wheat has not yet offered very freely on our street market. This grain has shared in the decline, and 85@92c. are the extreme of the prices paid. The deliveries would not exceed 1,500 and 2,000 bushels daily. Barley, in the absence of any competition, has declined rapidly, and good bright samples sell at 40@43c, while ordinary bring 36@38c. Oats in moderate supply at 28c. Peas remain steady under light receipts at 50@52c.

In the absence of much business and from the lightness of receipts, we simply append quotations of the following articles.

Beef,—No. 1st and 2nd class ⅌ 100 lbs	$3.50@4.50
" Inferior	3.50@0.00
Calves, each	3.00@5.00
Sheep	2.75@4.25
Lambs	1.75@3.00
Bacon Bull	5.50@8.00
Hams	8@ 8
Butter, Fresh ⅌ lb	15@ 17
" Tub No 1, dairy	11@ 13
" " No 2, store	8@ 8
Cheese	7@ 8
Eggs, ⅌ dozen	15@ 16
Chickens ⅌ pair	25@ 30
Ducks	30@ 31
Turkeys, each	50@ 60
Potatoes, per bushel	25@ 28
Apples, ⅌ barrel	$1.50@3.00
Sheepskins	00@ 80
Hides, ⅌ lb	00@ 4
Calfskins	00@ 5
Hay	11,00@14 00
Straw	7,00@9 00

—*Globe.*

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

BEEF CATTLE.	
First quality ⅌ cwt	$8.25@8.75
Ordinary quality	7.50@8.00
Common quality	6.50@7.00
Inferior quality	5.00@6.00
COWS AND CALVES.	
First quality	$45.00@50.00
Ordinary quality	40.00@45.00
Common quality	30.00@35.00
Inferior quality	22.00@28.00
VEAL CALVES.	
First quality, ⅌ lb	5½@6 c
Ordinary quality	4½@5½c
Common quality	4½@4½c
Inferior quality	4 @4½c
SHEEP AND LAMBS.	
Prime quality, ⅌ head	$4.25@4.50
Ordinary quality	3.25@4.00
Common quality	2.75@3.25
Inferior quality	2.12@2.50
SWINE.	
First quality, ⅌ lb	4½@4½c
Other qualities	3½@3½c

ALBANY, Oct 21.—BEEVES—There is a falling off in the supply, as compared with last week, of something more than 1100, still there is enough here to meet the demand, which is only moderately active. Holders have advanced their views ½@¼c ⅌ lb. live weight, and in most instances buyers have found themselves compelled to pay it. This has been the case particularly with regard to good cattle, of which there is but a small supply this week—very small in proportion to the total—and holders of such are enabled to be quite firm. The average quality is low—lower than for several weeks past, and nothing but the light receipts by railroad saves their owners from loss.

RECEIPTS—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car:

	This week.	Last week.	Cor. week last year
Cattle	2,991	4,496	3,932
Sheep	6,780	7,400	5,010
Hogs	100		510

PRICES—The sales made justify an advance of ½@¼c ⅌ lb. in our quotations, as follows:

	This week.	Last week.
Premium	0 @0 c	4½@4½c
Extra	4 @4½c	3¾@4½c
First quality	3½@3¾c	3½@3¾c
Second quality	3¼@3½c	3 @3¼c
Third quality	2½@3 c	2½@2¾c

SHEEP—Market opens with marked activity, and is firm at last week's rates. McGraw Bros bought 1,318 at various prices, ranging from 3c to 3¼c, average weight from 90 to 105 lbs.

HOGS—Receipts fair, but lighter than last week, and demand good, prices somewhat better too.—*Atlas & Argus.*

BRIGHTON, Oct 17.—At market 1100 Beeves, 400 Stores, 3,200 Sheep and Lambs, and 1000 Swine.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.25, first quality, $5.75, second do, $5.00@5.50, third do, $4.00@4.50.

MILCH COWS—$30@41, common, $18@19.

WORKING OXEN—None.

VEAL CALVES—$3.00@4.00.

YEARLINGS—$7@8, two years old, $8@9; three years old, $10@13 each.

HIDES—4½@5½c. Tallow, 6½@6½c.

CALF SKINS—8@9c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—$1.25@1,50, extra and selections, $3,00@$4.50.

PELTS—50c.@$1.00.

SWINE—Stores, wholesale, 4½@5c; retail, 6c; fat hogs, undressed, 4c, still fed, none, corn fed, 4½, 5@7c; spring pigs, 4@5c.

CAMBRIDGE, Oct 16.—At market 1,567 Cattle, 1000 Beeves, and 567 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old, not suitable for Beef.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.00@6.25, first quality, $5.50@5.75, second do, $5.00, third do, $4.00@4.00.

WORKING OXEN—$62, $75@128.

COWS AND CALVES—$25, 35@50.

STORES—Yearlings, $7@9; Two years old, $11@14; Three years old, $15@20.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,675 at market. Prices in lots at $1.75@2.17 each, extra and selections $2.37@3.37.

Spring Lambs—None.

HIDES—5@5½c ⅌ lb. Tallow, 6@6½c.

PELTS—62c@$1. Calf Skins, 7@8c ⅌ lb.

VEAL CALVES—$0@0.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct 17.—Market is without material change since our last report. Foreign being in very light supply, sales are necessarily limited. We notice 250 bales Cordova at 30@33c, 5 mos, 141 do unwashed Mestiza, 100 do. unwashed Buenos Ayres and about 300 bales sundries, in arrive on private terms. Fleece and Pulled Wools are firmer, with sales 150,000 lbs fleece at 44@50c, and 60,000 Pulled 40@50c, cash. 101 bales California sold on private terms. Foreign Wools to arrive are not taken with great avidity, buyers desiring to supply immediate wants, and showing a disposition to let the distant future take care of itself.

American Saxony Fleece ⅌ lb	45@48
American full blood Merino	44@48
American half and three-quarter blood Merino	40@44
Native and one-fourth Merino	38@42
Extra, Pulled	38@40
Superfine, Pulled	36@40
No 1, Pulled	32@34
Lamb's, Pulled	30@35
California, fine, unwashed	27@32
California, common do.	12@20
Peruvian, washed	—@—
Valparaiso, unwashed	12@15
South American Merino, unwashed	21@23
Do do. Mestiza, do	16@20
Do. do. common, washed	14@17
Do. do. Entre Rios, do.	15@17
Do. do. Entre Rios, unwashed	9@12
Do do Cordova, washed	21@25
Cape Good Hope, unwashed	25@27
East India, washed	12@25
African, washed	20@30
Do unwashed	10@20
Smyrna, do	17@18
Do. washed	20@26
Mexican, unwashed	12@14

BOSTON, Oct 17.—The demand for Wool has been quite active, and prices have advanced. The sales have been 400,000 lbs fleece and pulled, the fleece at 48@50c, cash, and the pulled at 47@55c, cash. The stock of pulled is very light, and fleece sells as fast as received. In foreign the transactions comprise 1,500 bales Cape, Mediterranean and South American, at very full prices.

Saxony Fleece	49@50	Pulled No. 1	45@45
Full blood Merino	47@48	Do. No. 2	00@00
Three-fourth do	46@47	Texas	30@35
Half do	46@47	Smyrna, washed	16@30
Common	45@46	Do. unwashed	10@18
Western mixed	35@45	Buenos Ayres	10@40
Pulled Extra	50@55	Crimea	9@20
Do Superfine	45@50	Canada	30@34

ALBANY, Oct 17.—The demand exceeds the supply and the market rules very firm. The only transaction worthy of note is a sale of 14,000 lbs. No. 1 and super Pulled on p. t.—*Journal.*

Married.

In West Sparta, on the 16th inst., by Rev. S. SEAGER, D. D., Mr. W. S. LOUGHBOROUGH, of Rochester, N. Y., and Miss JANE A. ROBINSON, of the former place.

Died.

In Greece, on Friday, the 16th inst., of typhoid fever, Rev. SAMUEL GILBERT, aged 71 years.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES, (following reading matter, leaded,) Sixty Cents a Line.

☞ Its immense circulation among the Producers and Dealers of the Free States, renders the RURAL NEW-YORKER by far the Best and Cheapest Advertising Medium of its class. This FACT should be borne in mind by all Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, &c., who must necessarily depend upon the People of the North for patronage.

10,000 PEACH TREES for Sale, 1 year old, $30 per 1,000, 10 bushels Peach Pits at $1,25 per bushel.
F BOWEN & CO, East Aurora, N Y

PATRIOTIC PACKETS OF UNION STATIONERY AND PORTRAITS OF PRESIDENTS.—Also, Prize Packets, containing Portraits of ten Generals, and Gifts. Agents and Retailers' profits large. Also, all kinds of Union Stationery. B HASKINS & CO, 36 Beekman St., N Y

A DONATION RECEPTION—For the benefit of the INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL OF ROCHESTER, will be held by the Managers,

On Thursday, the 31st day of October,

At the Institution, No 76 Exchange Street.
Oct. 19, 1861 C. E. PERKINS, Sec'y

IMPROVED STOCK—I have for sale some choice COTSWOLD RAMS and EWES, and some HEREFORD CATTLE, bred entirely from my own importations. After 25 years experience, I find these to be the best kind of Cattle and Sheep.
615 THOMAS ASTON
Elyria, Lorain Co., Ohio.

A GOOD SMALL FARM—Situated on the Spencerport road (and adjoining the Niagara Falls branch of the N. Y. Central Railroad) in the town of Gates, 4 miles west of Rochester, is offered for sale. It contains 27 3-5 acres, under a high state of cultivation, rich gravelly soil, plenty of fruit of choice varieties. Price low, and terms easy. Apply on the premises or address
C. H. MARSH, Gates, Monroe Co., N Y

SEEDLING STOCKS.—BRISTOL & WILLIAMS, DANSVILLE, LIV. CO., N. Y., have a very large and fine stock of PEAR SEEDLINGS, 1 and 2 years old.
PLUM, CHERRY and APPLE STOCKS.
DWARF PEAR TREES, 2 years from bud, first class.
Also PLUM PITS. All of which they offer for fall and spring trade at reduced prices. BRISTOL & WILLIAMS,
616-2t Dansville, Liv Co., N. Y.

960 BUILDING LOTS in a beautiful city of the West, with a population of near 70,000, to be given as Premiums to Subscribers for moral, religious and historical works of art. For particulars address
D. H. MULFORD, 167 Broadway, New York

APPLE STOCKS—1,000,000 one year and 2,000,000 two year old Apple Stocks, at from $1 50 to $3.00 ⅌ 1,000. Our Stocks are unsurpassed, and we offer them for cash at the above war prices. ENSIGN & FORD,
614-tf Ohio Nurseries, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—100,000 Peach Trees, one year old, Blackberries, and other Fruit and Ornamental Trees, of the most popular and choice varieties, at low prices.
☞ *Send for Catalogue gratis.*
614-2t WILLIAM PARRY, Cinnaminson, N J

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, ILLINOIS.—Per 1,000—APPLE TREES, extra 1 to 4 yrs., $15 to $60, Scions, $1 50, APPLE STOCKS, fine, (1 and 2 yrs. purchasers' choice,) selected for grafting, $2, 2d class, $1, MAZZARD CHERRY, fine, 1 yr $5, OSAGE ORANGE, $1 50 and $2.50, ROOT-GRAFTS, 10,000, $40, HOUGHTON GOOSEBERRY, $10 to $20, WILSON'S STRAWBERRY, $3, T. DE GAND, 100, $1 50, &c., &c. TULIPS, over 300 sorts, the best Am. collection we know of, lasting over 2 months in flower, mostly $1 to $3 ⅌ 100, &c., &c. 614-3t
☞ *See Catalogues.* F. K. PHOENIX.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND AMBROTYPES.—The long established Gallery of Hovey & Hartman still presents its many features of attractiveness to all desiring Photographs, Ambrotypes, Cartes de Visite, or anything peculiar to the Daguerrean Art. Since the introduction of the "Cartes," and the unexampled favor with which they have been met, Messrs. H. & H. have given special attention to their production and can warrant superior specimens.
Pictures of all sizes, and for all prices (from 50 cents upward), taken daily and guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Readers of the RURAL who wish for life like portraitures may depend upon obtaining them at the Gallery corner of Main and St. Paul streets, Rochester, N Y.
613 HOVEY & HARTMAN

SCHENECTADY AGRICULTURAL WORKS.
G. Westinghouse & Co.,
PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS
Of their Patent Endless Chain Horse Powers, Combined Threshers and Cleaners, Threshers and Separators, and Clover Machines. Also an improved pattern of Lever Horse Powers and Large Threshers and Cleaners. Wood Saws, (both circular and cross-cut,) &c. The First Premium was awarded their Thresher and Cleaner at the late New York State Fair.
The Clover Machine is recommended at this time to the notice of the public as one unsurpassed by any others in use.
Full description and prices of machines will be found in an illustrated circular, which will be mailed free to all applicants. Address G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.,
613-4teo Schenectady, N. Y.

NEW ENTERPRISES.—Any desired information about PRICES OF ADVERTISING, and of PRINTING, furnished GRATIS.
GEO BOWERYEM, Commission Agent, New York.

HUBBARD & NORTHROP,
Are now offering at their
POPULAR SALES ROOM,
Nos. 69 & 71 Main St., Marble Buildings,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
A CHOICE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
European and American Dress Goods,
Black and Fancy Dress Silks,
Broche and Woolen Long Shawls,
Broche and Woolen Square Shawls,
Bombazines, Alpacas and Paramettas,
French Merinos (Best Assortment in Rochester,)
French and American Prints and Ginghams,
House Furnishing Goods, Woolen Blankets,
Lace and Muslin Drapery, (Yard or Set,)
Wrappers and Drawers, Ladies' and Gentlemen's,
White Goods, Embroideries, Hosiery, &c.
—ALSO—
Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings,
Tickings, Denims and Towelings,
At LESS than the present New York prices.

Notwithstanding the general stagnation in almost every department of business during the last few months, it is with much satisfaction that we are able to record the fact that our efforts to maintain our former amount of business have been entirely successful, and in some departments the sales have increased over those of any previous year.

EVERY DEPARTMENT CONTAINS BARGAINS!

Which we should be happy to exhibit, confidently believing that they would be appreciated by the most economical purchaser. We are also extensive manufacturers of

LADIES' CLOTH GARMENTS.

Every desirable grade of Cloth and Beaver CLOAKS, of the most approved and Fashionable Styles, are now offered by us in great variety. We are also prepared to

MANUFACTURE GARMENTS TO ORDER,

AT A FEW HOURS' NOTICE,

For those who prefer selecting their own Cloths.
We have taken great pains to perfect arrangements appertaining to this popular branch of our business, and we are every month acquiring more and more popularity in the Manufacturing Department.
☞ OUR PRICES, ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.
HUBBARD & NORTHROP,
613 69 & 71 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

CANCER CURE.—DR. N. BABCOCK'S MEDICAL and SURGICAL OFFICE and great CANCER EMPORIUM, No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Cancers and Tumors of all descriptions removed without pain, and without the use of the knife. Dr. BABCOCK would inform all persons afflicted with Cancers or Tumors of any description, that by addressing a letter to him, they will be furnished with a circular of his mode of treatment, free of charge.
Dr. BABCOCK is the original Cancer Doctor of New England, and the only one who removes Cancers without pain. All others are but imitators, induced by his success to profess themselves Cancer Doctors. Plenty of references to those who have been cured can be seen at my office.
White Swellings, Hip Diseases, Birth Marks, Scrofulous and Malignant Ulcers, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Ulceration of the Bones, Tetter, Scald Head, and all Diseases of the Skin, permanently cured.
Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
DR. N. BABCOCK,
608-13t No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

CHESTER COUNTY PIGS.—The undersigned is now prepared to execute orders for the fall trade, for his stock of pure Chester County Pigs. These are selected with great care and chiefly from premium stock. Reference is made to purchasers of past seasons, in all sections of the Union. Price, $18 per pair not akin, boxed and delivered in Philadelphia; payment in advance.
PASCHALL MORRIS, Agricultural and Seed Warehouse,
607-tf 1,120 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRATT'S
CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
54 State St., Mansion House Block,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST REGULATED
SHOE STORE
IN WESTERN NEW YORK.
A Full assortment of both
Eastern and Home-Made Work
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes
MADE TO ORDER,
And the work done promptly when promised.
NO MISREPRESENTATIONS ALLOWED FOR THE SAKE OF SELLING.
Parties buying goods at this Store can IN ALL CASES have
THEIR MONEY REFUNDED
If they desire it, if the goods bought are not as represented or do not fit and are returned in good order.
PERSONS from the COUNTRY
Visiting the city and wishing to purchase Good Boots and Shoes, should be sure to find this Store.
PRATT,
54 State Street, Mansion House Block,
Third Door South of Market Street

ELECTION NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S OFFICE, COUNTY OF MONROE.

Notice is Hereby Given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the General Election will be held in this County, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.
HIRAM SMITH, Sheriff.
Dated, August 1st, 1861.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
Albany, August 1, 1861.

To the Sheriff of the County of Monroe:

SIR,—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of David R. Floyd Jones.

A Comptroller, in the place of Robert Denniston.

An Attorney General, in the place of Charles G. Myers.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Van R. Richmond.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Philip Dorsheimer.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Hiram Gardner, for full term.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Benjamin F. Bruce, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Samuel H. Barnes.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Josiah T. Everest.

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of George F. Comstock.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court, for the Seventh Judicial District, in the place of Henry Welles, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Senator, for the Twenty-eighth Senate District, comprising the County of Monroe.

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED.

Three Members of Assembly.

A Sheriff, in the place of Hiram Smith.

A County Clerk, in the place of Dyer D. S. Brown.

A Superintendent of the Poor, in the place of Henry E. Babcock.

Two Justices of Sessions, in the places of Alpheus S. Clark and Daniel B. DeLand.

Three Coroners, in the place of Frederick Reickenback, Oscar F. Brown and James W. Craig.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.
606-td

AGENTS WANTED to SELL FRUIT TREES.
We wish to employ a number of experienced and trustworthy men to sell trees, &c., from our Nurseries at liberal wages.
WHOLESALE DEALERS furnished with Nursery Stock at all descriptions at the *lowest wholesale rates.*
HOOKER, FARLEY & CO.,
584tf Rochester Wholesale Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO'S
IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
WITH NEW
Glass Cloth Presser and Hemmers,
AT REDUCED PRICES.
THE WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO beg to state that they have reduced the prices of their SEWING MACHINES, while they have added new and important improvements. The reduction is made in the hope that the Company will have no more legal expenses defending their patents.
Office 505 Broadway, New York.
S. W. DIBBLE, Agent,
679-tf *ROCHESTER, N. Y.*

LIME.—Page's Perpetual Kiln, Patented July, 1857.—Superior to any in use for Wood or Coal. 2½ cords of wood, or 1½ tons of coal to 100 bbls.—coal not mixed with stone. Address (634-tf.) C. D. PAGE, Rochester, N. Y.

BOOKS FOR RURALISTS.

THE following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices,—and shall add new works as published. ☞ RURAL Agents entitled to premiums, and who are offered a choice of books, can select from this list.

American Farmer's Encyclopedia	$4 00
Allen's Am. Farm Book	1 00
Allen's Diseases of Domestic Animals	75
Allen's Rural Architecture	1 25
Allen on the Grape	1 00
Am. Architect, or Plans for Country Dwellings	5 00
American Florist's Guide	75
Barry's Fruit Garden	1 25
Blake's Farmer at Home	1 25
Boussingault's Rural Economy	1 25
Brighton Grape Culture, 2d edition	50
Browne's Bird Fancier	50
Browne's Poultry Yard	1 00
Do Field Book of Manures	1 25
Bridgeman's Gard. Ass't	1 50
Do Florist's Guide	60
Do Kitchen Gardener's Instructor	60
Do. Fruit Cult. Manual	60
Breck's Book of Flowers	1 00
Buist's Flower Garden	1 25
Do Family Kitchen Gard.	75
Chemical Field Lectures	1 00
Chinese Sugar Cane and Sugar Making	25
Chorlton's Grape Grower's Guide	60
Cobbett's Am. Gardener	50
Cottage and Farm Bee-keeper	50
Cole's Am. Fruit Book	50
Do Am. Veterinarian	50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doc.	1 00
Do. Am Cattle Doctor	1 00
Do. Anatomy and Physiology of the Horse	2 00
Do. colored plates	4 00
Dana's Muck Manual	1 00
Do. Prize Essay on Manures	25
Darlington's Weeds and Useful Plants	1 50
Davy's Devon Herd Book	1 00
Domestic and Ornamental Poultry	1 00
Do. colored plates	2 00
Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees	1 75
Downing's Landscape Gardening	3 00
Do Rural Essays	3 00
Eastwood's Cranberry Culture	50
Elliott's West. Fruit Book	1 25
Every Lady her own Flower Gardener	50
Family Doctor by Prof. H. S. Taylor	1 25
Farm Drainage, (H. F. French)	1 00
Fessenden's Farmer and Gardener	1 25
Do. Am. Kitchen Gardener	00
Field's Pear Culture	1 00
Fish Culture	1 00
Flint on Grasses	1 25
Guenon on Milch Cows	60
Herbert to Horse-keepers	1 25
Hooper's Dog & Gun, paper	25
Do. do. cloth	50
Hough's Farm Record	3 00
Kidder's Guide to Apiarian Science	60
Hyde's Chinese Sugar Cane	25
Johnston's Agricultural Chemistry	1 25
Do. Elements of Ag. Chemistry and Geology	1 00
Do. Catechism of Chemistry for Schools	25
Langstroth on the Hive and Honey Bee	1 25
Leuchar's Hot Houses	1 25
Liebig's Familiar Letters to Farmers	50
Linsley's Morgan Horses	1 00
Miner's Bee-keeper's Manual	1 00
Miles on the Horse's Foot.	50
Milburn on Cow	25
Modern Cookery by Miss Acton and Mrs. S. J. Hale	1 25
Mrs. Abel's Skillful Housewife and Ladies' Guide	50
Saxton's Rural Hand Books, bound in 4 Series	each 1 25
Munn's Land Drainer	50
Nash's Progressive Farmer	60
Neill's Gard. Companion	1 00
Norton's Elements of Agriculture	60
Olcott's Sorgho and Imphee	1 00
Pardee on the Strawberry	60
Pedder's Land Measurer	50
Persoz's New Culture of the Vine	25
Phelps' Bee-keeper's Chart	25
Quinby's Mysteries of Bee-keeping	1 00
Quincy on Soiling Cattle	50
Rabbit Fancier	50
Randall's Sheep Husbandry	1 25
Richardson on the Horse	25
Do. Pests of the Farm	25
Do Domestic Fowls	25
Do on the Hog	25
Do on the Honey Bee	25
Do. on the Dog	25
Reemelin's Vine-dresser's Manual	50
Shepherd's Own Book	2 00
Stray Leaves from the Book of Nature	1 00
Stephens' Book of the Farm 2 vols	4 00
Skillful Housewife	25
Skinner's Elements of Agriculture	25
Smith's Landscape Gardening	1 25
Thaer's Principles of Agriculture	2 00
Thomas' Farm Implements	1 00
Thompson's Food of Animals	75
The Rose Culturist	50
Topham's Chemistry Made Easy	25
Turner's Cotton Planter's Manual	1 00
Warder's Hedges and Evergreens	1 00
Waring's Elements of Agriculture	75
Weeks on Bees	25
Wilson on Flax	25
Youatt & Martin on Cattle	1 25
Youatt on the Horse	1 25
Do. on Sheep	75
Do. on the Hog	75

☞ Any of the above named works will be forwarded by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price specified.
Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N Y.

A SOLDIER-POET.

THE *Home Journal* publishes the following poetical tribute to Governor SPRAGUE, of Rhode Island, from the pen of General F. W. LANDER, of the Federal army:

RHODE ISLAND TO THE SOUTH.

ONCE on New England's bloody heights,
 And o'er a Southern plain,
Our fathers fought for sovereign rights,
 That working men might reign.

And by that only Lord we serve,
 The great Jehovah's name;
By those sweet lips that ever nerve
 High hearts to deeds of fame;

By all that makes the man a king,
 The household hearth a throne,
Take back the idle scoff ye fling,
 Where Freedom claims its own.

For though our battle hope was vague
 Upon Manassas' plain,
Where Slocum stood with gallant Sprague,
 And gave his life in vain;

Before we yield the holy trust
 Our old forefathers gave,
Or wrong New England's hallowed dust,
 Or grant the wrongs ye crave,

We'll print in kindred gore so deep
 The shore we love to tread,
That women's eyes shall fail to weep
 O'er man's unnumbered dead.

The Story-Teller.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A STORY FOR SCHOOL GIRLS.

IT was recess at Miss CAPRON's school. The girls stood together in one large group, talking very earnestly.

"I think it was a shame," said MARCIA LEWIS, "for her to make me face the corner for an hour, just because I spoke half a dozen words to NELLIE JONES."

"I think so, too," chimed in half a dozen other voices.

"She delights in showing her authority," said LOTTIE BARNES.

"So she does, or she wouldn't have kept ANNA MORY and me on the recitation seat, for missing one or two questions in arithmetic."

"Don't you think she is dreadful cross? I guess if we should try to keep account of all her cross words and looks, we should have to be pretty busy."

"Wouldn't that be a nice idea? Let us make a mark on our slates every time she is cross, and see what a long string of marks we shall get."

"Oh yes! let's do it! Yes! yes!" chimed in the voices in full chorus.

Poor Miss CAPRON! She saw the unloving looks in her scholars' faces as they entered the school-room after this stormy consultation. She had a severe headache that afternoon, so that, altogether, she did not wear nearly so smiling a face as usual; and the girls, prejudiced as they were, found ample occasion for setting down their cross-marks.

Pretty soon LOTTIE BARNES held up her slate to view, displaying a long row of marks. ANNA MORY imitated her example; then LOTTIE JONES; and in less than two minutes the whole school followed suit. This, of course, called for a reprimand from Miss CAPRON; and then there was a terrible clicking of pencils. Soon MARCIA LEWIS dropped her slate on the floor, and the next instant every slate was on the floor.

"Girls! girls!" said Miss CAPRON, sternly; "you seem to have banded yourselves together to trample on the rules of order. I shall proceed no further with recitations until you have become quiet and orderly."

Order again seemed to be restored; but it did not last long. NELLIE JONES remembered that she had in her pocket a bottle of snuff for her grandmother, and in ten minutes the school-room was resounding with sneezes. Next, little paper balls began to fly mysteriously from all sides, and every girl appeared intent upon her lesson. Presently, a half-suppressed titter from MARCIA LEWIS awakened an answering one from MATTIE LEE, and one after another joined, until at length there was an almost deafening peal of laughter.

"The very spirit of mischief seems to have made headquarters here this afternoon," said Miss CAPRON. "It is useless to try to proceed with recitations, while my whole attention is needed to keep you in order. I will give you another recess of fifteen minutes, and if you do not succeed in getting rid of your excess of fun and frolic, I shall take very prompt and decisive measures to help you."

The girls felt some little twinges of conscience, but, after all, were quite delighted with the success of their experiment.

"I tell you what it is," said MARCIA LEWIS, "Miss CAPRON has no business to be so awful cross. Only think what a sight of marks we got. Let's act just as bad when we go into school again, and she will have to dismiss us, and then we'll all go down to the falls and have a nice time."

"Wouldn't it be grand," said NELLIE JONES.

"Splendid," replied MATTIE LEE.

"Why! what is the matter?" said MARY PAINE, who had been absent from school during the day until then, and was surprised to find her usually pleasant companions so excited. When she had heard the whole story, she looked very sad, and said "Poor Miss CAPRON! How could you treat her so!"

"It is just what she deserves for being so cross," said LOTTIE BARNES.

"Oh, you have been looking at the wrong side, girls. I have heard a story of a lady who began to find faults in her son's wife. The more she looked for them the more she found, until she began to think her daughter-in-law the most disagreeable person in the world. She used to talk of her failings to a very dear friend. Finally, her friend said to her one day, 'No doubt JANE has faults, and very disagreeable ones, but suppose for awhile you try and see what good qualities you can discover in her character. Really, I am very curious to know.'

"The good lady was a little offended at her friend's plain suggestion; but finally concluded to try it; and long before she had discovered half her good traits, she began to regard JANE as a perfect treasure. Now you have been doing just as this lady did, in looking for faults. Let us be like her the rest of the afternoon in looking for pleasant things. Let us see how many smiles we can get from Miss CAPRON."

MARY PAINE was one of the oldest girls in the school. She gave the girls subjects for their compositions and helped them out of all their troubles. So she was a favorite with them all and they consented, half reluctantly, to do as she said.

Miss CAPRON dreaded to ring the bell. The twenty minutes passed, and she felt compelled to call her scholars. They entered in perfect order. Each took her seat quietly and commenced studying in real earnest. Frequently, however, a pleasant smile would seek an answering one from the teacher, and then one would be added to the rapidly increasing row of smile-marks. The good order and close application to study, and the winning looks, soon caused a continual smile to lighten Miss CAPRON's face till the girls finally rubbed out the marks, saying, "It was of no use to try to keep account."

MARCIA LEWIS wrote on her slate, "it's smile all the time."

Before Miss CAPRON dismissed the school at night, she said:—"My head ached sadly before recess, and I fear I was impatient with you. Your good conduct since has convinced me that I must have been in fault. I thank you, my dear girls, for your love and kindness, and hope you will forgive my faults as freely as I do yours. School is dismissed."

Instantly she was surrounded by all the girls and showered with kisses.

"We have been very wicked," said MARCIA LEWIS, "and it was not your fault at all."

Little LIZZIE DENNY then related the whole story of the conspiracy, and when she told the part that MARY PAINE had taken, Miss CAPRON put her arm about MARY, and kissing her, said, "Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of GOD."

"Well, my dears, she added, which was best, looking for frowns or for smiles?"

"O, the smiles," said they all together.

"I wish you might learn a lesson from this, to remember all through your lives. Overlook the bad and seek for what is good in everybody; and so you will help to make both yourselves and others happier and better. What is the lesson, girls?"

And each voice responded, "We will overlook the bad, and seek only for what is good in humanity."

Rochester, N. Y., 1861. NETTIE.

THREE TIMES A DAY.

"ADELA, my darling! Adela!"

"She has gone out, grandpa."

"Gone out! With whom? Has she left me here alone with you, Julietta?"

"Little Mary is here, grandpa, playing with the dog; and Marianne is in the kitchen, getting dinner ready."

This conversation was held between a little girl about nine years old, and the Baron St. Andres, an old man of eighty. He was a knight of the order of St. Louis, and had received his knighthood and insignia from the hands of Louis the Sixteenth, King of France. He was now, however, quite blind, and consequently helpless. Little Mary, a child of six years of age, made the third one of the party.

"Julietta," resumed the old man after a short silence, "did your sister say anything to you when she went out?"

"Yes, grandpa, replied Julietta; "she said to me, 'Take care that little Mary doesn't trouble grandpa, and if he wishes to go into the garden, give him your hand, and take care not to let him stumble over anything, because he can't see, poor grandpa! and God has given him to us, his children, to take care of him, and to obey him, and to make him as happy as we can.' Oh, I know it all by heart, grandpa, because Adela tells it to me three times a day; every time before she goes out."

"Ho! every time before she goes out? Does she often go out?" asked the old man, whose venerable brow seemed ruffled by some painful thought.

"Three times every day!" answered Julietta, in some surprise; "three times every day; once in the morning, before you come down, from seven to nine o'clock; another from eleven to one; and the third from three to five, when you are asleep. You see! three times a day. Did you think that I could not reckon?"

"What o'clock is it now?" asked the Baron, rather with the hope of finding some discrepancy in Julietta's reckoning.

"It struck one, just now," Julietta answered. "And here comes Adela; I hear the garden gate opening; and she is speaking to Mary and the dog. They have come to meet her."

In a few minutes Adela entered. She was a young and lovely girl; so young, she seemed as if she had scarcely emerged from childhood, and yet so serious and so thoughtful was the expression of her countenance, that the premature cares of life had, as it were, blighted the flower of youth.

"Adela!" said the old man, in a tone so sad and serious that it brought the quick color to the young girl's face, "whence come you?" and, stretching forth his hand, he seized that of Adela's, which she had extended towards him, took it between both his own, gently stroked it, and at last said, in a mournful manner, "you are agitated, my child! you are troubled! you tremble! Whence come you?"

The young girl did not reply.

Obtaining no answer, the Baron St. Andres continued, and the slow, solemn accent with which he uttered each word, showed the sad feelings of his heart. "In 1814, I was a widower, Adela, and, of my numerous family, only one was left me, my sainted daughter, Henrietta, your mother. * * * Your father fell at Waterloo; you were then only twelve. Adela! Adela! what can I say? By all my past miseries—by my unceasing grief—by my gray hairs—I entreat you—tell me, whence come you? Whither go you three times every day?"

"My father," said Adela, "I am only seventeen years old, it is true, and yet, young as I am, sorrow and care have already left their impression upon my brow. Three years ago my mother died, yet the sad scene is still ever present to my mind, as vividly as if it had been yesterday. I still hear the weak voice, regaining momentary strength, address me: 'Adela,' she said, 'I leave you two daughters; be a mother to them. And my poor father—I entrust him to you. Guide the two first in their course through life; show them its thorns and its dangers; hide from the second everything that would pain him.' Such were her words, and I have tried to obey them. I go out three times a day, and that troubles you; but you do not consider that I am a mistress of a family—the housekeeper, and yet more. I have to take care of you all. Are not these duties enough to call me out three times a day? Have confidence in your Adela, my dear grandfather—trust in her!'

"That is all I desire; it is all my heart wishes, my daughter. Well, well, you have been out to-day, you will not go out again? Am I right? You do not answer, Adela!"

Adela, as if she had not heard his last words, turned to Julietta, and questioned her concerning the studies which she had to recite to her in the evening, and thus adroitly changed the conversation. She then remained for some time with the little party on the piazza, until Marianne summoned them to the dinner-table. Notwithstanding her efforts to please and entertain her grandfather, who observed with pain that his mind was still troubled, and fearing that he would resume his attempts to dissuade her from again venturing out, she controlled her own feelings and chatted incessantly with the little ones—all the time, however, ministering to the old man's wants. As soon as the meal was finished, she directed Julietta to lead her grandfather back to his seat on the piazza, while she herself remained, as if to attend to her household duties. At the end of half an hour, Julietta saw her with her bonnet on her head, and her gloves on her hands, walk quickly through the garden and pass out of the gate, which she closed behind her with the least possible noise. The old man's fine sense of hearing, however, had instantly detected, and, if we may so speak, had followed all the movements of his grand-daughter, and when the gate closed, he said, with a deep sigh, as if speaking to himself, "She has gone out again!"

Then, probably, to divert the solicitude which was tormenting him, he directed Julietta to go and tell the servant girl to take little Mary out for a walk, and added, "Bring with you, when you come back, the newspaper that you will find on the table in the saloon, and come and read to me the article upon the public rejoicings of last week. That will amuse both you and me."

Julietta obeyed. A short time afterwards, Marianne and Mary went out for their walk, and Julietta returned, and seating herself upon a stool near her grandfather's feet, began to read the article which he had mentioned. It was a very long one, and she had to stop now and then, to spell some of the long and more difficult words; she had not quite finished it, when several knocks on the garden gate were heard.

"There is no one to open it, grandpa," said the little girl interrupting her reading.

"You must go then," said the Baron.

The garden gate was not far enough from the piazza to prevent the old man from hearing the following dialogue, which took place between his niece and a lady—a stranger:

"Does not a young lady, a teacher of the piano, live here?" asked the lady.

"No, madam," Julietta replied.

"It must be here, certainly, my dear! I had the exact directions to this house given me. She may be a boarder whom you do not know, my little one."

"In the whole house, there is no one but my grandpa, who is blind," answered Julietta, in the impatient tone of a little girl who liked not her word to be doubted, "and Adela, my oldest sister; and Marianne, the cook, and her husband, the gardener, and my little sister, Mary, and the dog and I; and no one else. But sometimes a young lady comes here who teaches the piano, and perhaps she is the one you want to see."

"I wish to see Miss Adela St. Andres, who teaches the piano in the family of ——"

"I never tell fibs ma'm!" said Julietta, impatiently interrupting her; "my sister is not a teacher of the piano. Don't you think I ought to know?"

"Does the Baron St. Andres live here?" asked a young man, stopping also at the half open gate.

"Yes, sir."

"Then, certainly, the young lady for whom you are inquiring lives here, madam," he said, to the lady who was questioning Julietta; "and, doubtless, the Baron St. Andres, whom I seek, is her grandfather." And to the intense surprise, and even anger of Julietta, who still insisted that her sister was not a teacher of music, the young man made his way to the piazza, approached the blind grandfather, and, having assured himself that he was speaking to the Baron St. Andres, said, "Baron, I have the pleasure of announcing to you that your pension is restored?"

"Sir, sir, you must certainly have taken me for some one else," the Baron said, his surprise almost as great as that of Julietta, "for my pension has never been taken from me. How, then, can you say it is restored?"

"Are you not the Baron St. Andres who served in the reign of Louis XV., and Louis XVI., in the Vendean wars? who had lost five sons in the wars of the Empire?"

"Yes, sir," the Baron answered.

"Your granddaughter—the young lady Adela St. Andres—does she not give lessons on the piano in the house of the Minister of War—in fact, to my sisters?"

"Explain yourself, sir! explain yourself!" the old man exclaimed. "My pension lost! Adela! Three times a day! Oh! I entreat you, explain!"

"It is a very simple matter," the young man said; "but how can you be ignorant of all this? It is a fact that I have two sisters, and about a year ago, when they were seeking a teacher of music, your granddaughter, the young lady Adela, offered her services; she was recommended by the Countess de Bricourt, whose daughters she was also teaching. After some months had passed, knowing that I was in the war office, and that I am the minister's nephew, she told me that your pension had been discontinued for two years, and that no cause had been assigned for it; and she added, 'Neither a blind old man, nor a young girl like me, can take the necessary steps to ascertain the reason.' 'Make your mind easy upon that point,' I said to her; 'I will take charge of the matter.' I have fulfilled my promise; and now I have the pleasure of communicating to you the pleasing intelligence that orders have been given out not only for the restoration of your pension, but also for the payment of all arrears."

"Oh, Adela! noble and worthy girl!" exclaimed the old man, raising his sightless eyes to heaven. "Oh, my daughter! so unjustly accused—you have concealed all this from me—all—even the labor which your filial love induced you to undertake. Oh! where is she? Why does she not come? Go, go, and seek her."

Julietta went out, as if for that purpose, and the Baron, gradually overcoming his emotion, related to the young man and the strange lady all that had passed that morning—his fears and his anxieties for his granddaughter. The praises and blessings which the old man lavished upon the absent Adela met full sympathy from at least one of his hearers.

"Oh, Baron, my dear sir," the young man said, "you do not know me yet; I am a stranger to you, but I will give you ample satisfaction concerning my family; I have long loved your granddaughter; she does not reject me; give her to me, I implore you, for my wife."

At this moment a cry of joy from Julietta announced the return of Adela. When the latter saw the two persons who were standing near her grandfather, she blushed deeply, and hesitated in her approach; but the old man called her to him, and, fondly embracing her, said, "Everything is discovered, you darling! you little rogue! and here is one who claims the right to be your husband, and to separate you from me."

"He who claims that right," the still blushing girl answered, with a strange mingling of timidness and firmness, "must also take upon him the charge of an old man, and two little ones, for whose welfare and happiness I am responsible in the eyes of God."

"All, all whom you love shall be most dearly welcomed, dearest lady."

Adela educated her two sisters, and saw them happily married—as happy as herself, and none could wish a happier lot. The blind old Baron lived to an extreme old age, and at length died in the arms of his granddaughter, bequeathing her his last fond blessing.—*Young People's Illuminated Magazine.*

A Seasonable Announcement—which please Read, and then Show or Proclaim to your Acquaintances.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LEADING AND MOST POPULAR

Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.

PROSPECTUS OF VOLUME XIII, FOR 1862.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER, widely known as the most Valuable and Popular Journal in its Sphere—as the BEST AND CHEAPEST combined Agricultural, Horticultural, Literary and Family Newspaper—will enter upon its Thirteenth Year and Volume in January, 1862. Those familiar with its Objects, Character and Reputation, and the manner in which it has been Conducted for the past twelve years, are aware that THE RURAL has surpassed all rivals in the various important essentials of a

COMPLETE RURAL, FAMILY AND NEWS JOURNAL,

One which ardently seeks to promote the Pecuniary Interest and Home Happiness of the tens of thousands of Families it visits. For years it has excelled in Variety and Usefulness, and Reliability of general Contents, as well as in the number and quality of its Illustrations;—and now the Correctness of its RECORD OF THE REBELLION and other NEWS OF THE DAY renders it, more than ever before,

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE HOME WEEKLY.

This fact is abundantly manifested by the recent large additions to its immense circulation, which prove its increasing popularity throughout the Free and Border States, the Canadas, &c. Its recruits include numerous Farmers, Horticulturists, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Professional Men and Sensible Women, from Maine to Minnesota and Canada to California. THE RURAL has long been pronounced the

BEST JOURNAL OF ITS CLASS ON THE CONTINENT!

Recently, however, its pages have been rendered more interesting and valuable to the general reader than formerly—for, in addition to a great amount of Practical, Timely and Entertaining Reading, (upon AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, DOMESTIC ECONOMY, SCIENCE, ART, EDUCATION, &c., &c., with a variety of ENGRAVINGS, MUSIC, TALES, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE, POETRY, &c.,) it contains a complete and carefully prepared Weekly Summary of

THE LATEST WAR NEWS,

So that every reader may be fully and reliably informed of the Events of the WAR FOR THE UNION. In former years THE RURAL has kept aloof from partisan questions, but during the great struggle for the perpetuity of our National Union, it cannot be neutral concerning the vital issue before the People and Country, and therefore ardently sustains "THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS." In fact, the RURAL NEW-YORKER is and will continue to be

THE PAPER FOR THE TIMES,

Furnishing a weekly variety of appropriate and interesting reading for the various members of the Family Circle. We trust its earnest advocacy of the RIGHT and condemnation of the WRONG will commend it, as hitherto, to the friends of Pure and Instructive Literature in both Town and Country. ☞ To its readers, who know how instructive and valuable are its Practical Departments,—and that its Literary and News pages cannot fail to interest and entertain, while the moral tone of the whole paper is unexceptionable,—we especially appeal, in the confident belief that they will aid in augmenting its circulation and usefulness at a time when encouragement will most strengthen the enterprise.

VOLUME XIII, FOR 1862,

Will, in both Contents and Appearance, maintain the enviable reputation THE RURAL has acquired.—It will be published in SUPERIOR STYLE—with *New Type, good white Paper, and many fine Engravings.* Its Form will continue the same as now—Double Quarto—with an Index, Title Page, &c., at close of the year, rendering the volume complete for binding and preservation.

TERMS, Always In Advance—Two Dollars a Year. To Agents and Clubs: Three copies for $5; Six for $10; Ten for $15; Fifteen for $21; Twenty for $25, and any additional number at the latter rate, ($1.25 per copy,)—with a free copy to every person remitting for a club of six or more according to terms. ☞ As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage on all papers sent abroad, our Canada friends must add 13 cts per yearly copy to above rates.

☞ **Now is the Time to Subscribe and form Clubs**, as Subscriptions can begin with the volume or any number. Efficient Local Agents wanted in all places reached by the United States and Canada mails, to whom we shall try to give *Good Pay for Doing Good.* ☞ Specimen Numbers, Show-Bills, Inducements, &c., sent free to all disposed to benefit their neighbors and community by introducing the paper to more general notice and support.

OCTOBER 26, 1861. ADDRESS **D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.**

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

POLITICO-BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 51 letters.

My 1, 10, 8, 15, 5, 23, 36, 15, 10, 2, 21, 5, 8, 30, 29 is a Congressman from Maine.

My 6, 10, 18, 18, 33, 11, 3, 40, 33, 9, 51 was Secretary of the Navy under President Buchanan

My 49, 41, 20, 47, 40, 35, 37, 35, 10, 44, 17 is a Senator from Massachusetts

My 2, 5, 36, 46, 23, 39, 33, 44, 21, 21 was Speaker of the XXXI Congress.

My 44, 23, 1, 26, 27, 14, 25, 38, 39, 10, 36, 44, 47, 7, 2 was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in 1798.

My 48, 18, 30, 12, 46, 35, 36, 41, 21, 10, 42, 6, 8 was a celebrated American statesman who died in 1850

My 18, 21, 22, 23, 4, 9, 13, 10, 45, 32, 14, was Secretary of State in 1843.

My 30, 16, 50, 45, 18, 30, 28, 2, 18, 33, 28 was appointed Postmaster-General in 1850.

My 33, 28, 16, 47, 34, 21, 33, 44, 33, 46, 14, 15, 35, 29 is a Congressman from New York.

My 2, 5, 17, 19, 16, 33, 33, 15, 19 was Secretary of State in 1820.

My 4, 15, 50, 8, 24, 33, 34, 45, 46, 17, 47, 35 was the most distinguished orator of the Revolution

My 44, 39, 20, 26, 41, 47, 36, 3, 23, 35, 2, 51, 43 was Secretary of State 1796.

My whole is an extract from a recent speech of Joseph Holt, of Kentucky

Hopedale, Ohio, 1861. ARNO.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

THE major axis is 900 feet, the minor axis 500, and the ordinate is 300 feet. From the above, determine the abscisses of the ellipse. EDWIN A. DODDS.

Gouverneur, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., 1861.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

BE KIND TO YOUR SISTERS.

Boys, be kind to your sisters. You may live to be old, and never find such tender, loving friends, as these sisters. Think how many things they do for you; how patient they are with you; how they love you in spite of all your ill-temper or rudeness; how thoughtful they are for your comfort, and be you thoughtful for theirs. Be ever ready to oblige them; to perform any little office for them that lies in your power. Think what you can do for them, and if they express a wish, be ready to gratify it, if possible. You do not know how much happiness you will find in so doing. I never yet knew a happy and respected man who was not in his youth kind to his sisters. There is a beautiful song which says:

"Be kind to your sister—not many may know
 The depth of true sisterly love,
The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
 The surface that sparkles above."

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 613.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—Saying and doing do not dine together.

Answer to Riddle.—Seneca Oil.

Answer to Charade—Co con drum.

Answer to Geometrical Problem:—32.17073 + rods.

The Publisher to the Public.

☞ ANY person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness be appreciated

☞ AS POSTAGE STAMPS of the old emission are worthless here, RURAL friends will please remit those of the new issue in future. Demand U. S. Treasury Notes preferred to any Bank Notes except those of our own and the New England States.

☞ CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the OLD address as well as the NEW to secure compliance with their requests.

☞ NO TRAVELING AGENTS are employed by us, as we wish to give the whole field to local agents and those who form clubs. And beside, we wish it distinctly understood that all persons traveling through the country, professing to hold certificates from us, ARE IMPOSTORS.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—copies are never mailed to individual subscribers until paid for, and always discontinued when the subscription expires. Hence, we force the paper upon none, and keep no credit books, experience having demonstrated that the Cash System is altogether the best for both Subscriber and Publisher.

☞ WESTERN AND SOUTHERN MONEY.—In the present deranged state of the currency, we are unable to use Western and Southern money, as our bankers will not purchase it at any rate of discount. Agents and Subscribers who cannot obtain New York, New England, Pennsylvania, or Canada Money, will please send us *U. S. Postage Stamps*, as they are far preferable to any uncurrent bank bills.

☞ THE DOCUMENTS FREE.—Specimen numbers of this volume will be sent free to all applicants. We shall take pleasure in also sending, free and post-paid, our large Show-Bill for 1861 (beautifully colored by hand,) Prospectus, &c., to any and all persons disposed to aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. Reader, please send us the addresses of such of your friends, near or distant, as you think would be likely to subscribe or act as agents, and we will forward the documents accordingly.

☞ LOOK SHARP, FRIENDS!—If those ordering the RURAL would write all names of persons, post-offices, &c., correctly and plainly, we should receive less scolding about *other people's errors*. Our clerks are not infallible, but most of the error about which agents complain are *not* attributable to any one in the RURAL Office. People who forget to date their letters at any place, or to sign their names, or to give the name or address for copies ordered, will please take things calmly and not charge us with their sins of omission, etc.

☞ VOLUNTARY AGENTS FOR THE RURAL.—Any and every Subscriber or reader is requested to act in behalf of the RURAL, by forming clubs or otherwise. *Now is the time* for its friends to manifest their interest in the paper and the cause it advocates, either by obtaining new subscribers, or inducing others to act in its behalf. If any lose or wear out numbers in *showing the paper*,—that's the best way to get subscribers,—we will duplicate them in order to make their files complete for binding.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Terms in Advance:

Subscription—TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. To Clubs and Agents as follows—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six, and one free to club agent, for $10; Ten, and one free, for $15; Fifteen, and one free, for $21; Twenty, and one free, for $25, and any greater number at same rate—only $1.25 per copy,—with an extra free copy for every Ten Subscribers over Twenty. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we pre-pay American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 12½ cents per copy to the club rates of the RURAL. The lowest price of copies sent to Europe, &c., is $2.50—including postage.